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# WEEKLY



# PEOPLE.

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## 'FRISCO NOMINATIONS.

### THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY ENTERS THE FIELD WITH A FULL TICKET.

Rousing Convention That Augers Well for a Good Vote for the Municipal Election—Class-Conscious Resolutions Adopted—Preparing for the Fray.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 16.—Pursuant to a call issued by Section San Francisco, S.L.P., a municipal convention was held in Pythian Castle. The convention was called to order by Organizer G. C. Wright, after which a temporary organization was formed by the election of Comrade N. L. Griest, chairman, and Comrade Thos. Steigerwald, secretary. A roll-call of members in good standing was then ordered, all such being admitted as delegates. The temporary officers were then made permanent, and the following committees elected:

On Platform and Resolutions, S. Steigerwald, N. L. Griest, J. C. Farrell, W. D. Lambert and G. C. Wright. On Eligibility and Acceptance, E. W. Carpenter, Howard La Belle, and S. Lambert. After the routine business had been disposed of the convention adjourned to meet again four days later.

The second session of the convention was called to order by the chairman promptly, with all delegates present. The report of the Committee on Platform and Resolutions was then read and after discussion and slight change was adopted:

To City and County Convention of San Francisco, Cal.  
Comrades: Your Committee on Platform and Resolutions begs leave to report as follows: In view of the fact that so long as Capitalism exists it will be impossible to effect any permanent improvement of the condition of the working class by the capture of a municipality. And recognizing the fact that any man elected to office by the Socialist Labor Party will do everything possible to force the adoption of palliatives for the temporary improvement of the condition of the working class we recommend that no municipal platform be adopted. But if it be the desire of the members of this convention to adopt a municipal platform we recommend that the one drawn up by the National Executive Committee be adopted. The committee also favorably recommended the following resolutions for adoption by the convention.

Resolution No. 1:  
We, the members of Section San Francisco, S.L.P., in convention assembled, reaffirm our allegiance to the Socialist Labor Party of the United States, and strongly commend the National Executive Committee and the Editor of the DAILY and WEEKLY PEOPLE, for rigid compliance with the mandate of the Party as expressed at the last National Convention and by referendum vote.

Resolution No. 2:  
Whereas, The history of pure and simple trade Unionism is but a record of fraud, treachery and corruption on the part of the fakirs in control; and

Whereas, no organization of labor can accomplish any thing for the working class, that does not proceed from the correct principle that the struggle is essentially a class struggle that can only be ended by the establishment of the Socialist Republic; and

Whereas, The conflict is in its nature a political one, requiring both the political and economic efforts of the working class; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we endorse the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, and we call upon the Socialists of San Francisco to employ every effort to induce the working class to consolidate into this revolutionary economic organization.

Resolution No. 3:  
Whereas, the DAILY and WEEKLY PEOPLE is the only revolutionary Socialist paper published in the United States; and therefore the only working class paper; be it

Resolved, That we put forth every effort to increase the circulation of said paper, and be it further resolved that we endorse the "Arbeiter Zeitung," "Abend Blatt," "Arbetaren" and "Il Proletario."

Resolution No. 4:

Whereas, The Social Democratic Party of San Francisco has proven clearly and conclusively by its attitude particularly during the recent labor struggles in this city that it is but a reactionary reform party; and

Whereas, It is now completely stripped of its proletarian pretensions, but is nevertheless trying to capture the working class by false devices; therefore, be it

Resolved, That every effort be made to expose the reactionary character of this so-called Socialist party.

Resolution No. 5:  
Whereas, We believe it to be absolutely necessary to carry on the work of agitation in a systematic manner on the Pacific coast; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we strongly recommend to the State Executive Committee that it take steps to secure the co-operation of other States to establish a lecture circuit such as have been already established in the East and Middle West.

Resolution No. 6:  
Whereas, Section San Francisco, S.L.P. in convention assembled endorses the action of the official organs the DAILY and WEEKLY PEOPLE in the action

against the labor fakir and organized scabbery; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the manifesto shall have on it the S. T. & L. A. Label.

The committee on acceptance and eligibility of members for public office then reported the districts in which each comrade lived, and having seen 17 giving names who were eligible and also the names of 17 others whom they could not see. The report was accepted.

The nomination of officers then being the next order the secretary read the vacancies to be filled at our next city and county election, and a list of officers to be filled.

A motion to nominate a full and complete ticket was carried.

The following nominations were then made: For Mayor; Edwin W. Carpenter for Auditor; G. C. Wright; for Treasurer; W. P. Lambert; Tax Collector; J. C. Farrell; Recorder; Chas. Berg; Attorney; N. J. Griest; District Attorney; Geo. Speed; Administrator; M. Schlosser; Sheriff; A. C. McGinty; Coroner; G. J. Walker; for Supervisor; Frederick V. Schiller; Wm. Weiss; Thos. Shaughnessy; Dennis Castello; Thos. Roberts; Frederick Peterson; Conrad Guenther; Carl L. Remke; Howard La Belle; Henry A. Lefler; Martin Hanson; Samuel Friedman; Henry Knell; Mathew Schlosser; John Uhlman; Geo. H. Speed; John Kimbarchy.

Motion carried empowering the campaign committee to fill all vacancies or make necessary changes.

The following campaign committee was then duly elected: E. Carpenter; W. P. Lambert; G. C. Wright; T. Roberts; N. L. Griest; J. E. Farrell and Geo. Speed.

The following committee on purity of election was duly elected: A. C. McGinty; C. Berg; John Robertson; Fred Peterson; M. Schlosser.

Under New Business the question of raising funds for the conducting of the campaign was discussed, after which it was decided to instruct the campaign committee to circulate subscription lists.

It was on motion agreed to have a complete report of this convention written up and sent to the PEOPLE for publication.

It was also by vote agreed to fully empower the campaign committee to conduct the campaign.

There being no further business, the convention adjourned Sunday.

## EGG CANDLERS' OUTDOOR MEETING

### Speechmaking in Place Where Injunction Was Served and a Meeting Prevented.

The Egg Candler's Union held an enthusiastic meeting a week ago last night at the corner of Columbia and Rivington streets. Over 500 persons were present. Speeches were made by President Silva, of the union, and William L. Brower, General Secretary of the Socialist Trade Alliance. Both speakers dwelt upon the legal proceedings which ending in the vacating of the injunction brought against the Egg Candler's Union by Frank Goldstein, of No. 267 Rivington street, against whom the members of this union are on strike. They also referred to the cowardice of Goldstein, in having a reopening of the injunction proceedings postponed one week on a miserable excuse.

The speakers outlined the class struggle and urged upon their listeners the necessity of voting the ticket of the Socialist Labor Party, in order that the strike injunctions, shootings by militia and the exploitation and oppression of labor might be permanently ended.

This is the place where a meeting was to have been held originally the previous week. Inspector Cortright forbade it, however.

Through the efforts of the counsel of the Egg Candler's Union who insisted on the rights of his clients to free speech, this police restraint was removed. The police were very cordial and apologetic as a consequence. The union after the meeting was over paraded past Goldstein's place on the way to its headquarters.

Groans were heard as Goldstein's establishment was passed. The people of the neighborhood are in sympathy with the strikers.

## INJUNCTION DISSOLVED.

### Farmers Will Continue to Have Their Crops Ruined.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Aug. 21.—A decision just handed down by Judge McConnell, sitting at Cleveland, Tenn., dissolves the injunctions granted some two weeks ago in a case involving \$5,000,000 invested in the copper industry near Ducktown, Tenn. About forty farmers claimed that their land had been ruined by the copper fumes and that vegetation had been destroyed. Suits for damages were filed, injunctions were granted and the plants of the companies were shut down. The feature of the hearing proceeding the dissolution of the injunction was a petition signed by 3,000 citizens of the county, asking that the industry be not interfered with.

The companies concerned are the Tennessee Copper Company and the Ducktown Copper Company. The first has spent \$3,000,000 and employs 2,000 hands. The latter has spent \$1,000,000, contemplates the immediate expenditure of \$4,000,000 more, and employs about 1,000 hands. Individual suits will be heard at the September session of the court.

## POLICE EASILY HANDLED.

### INTERFERE WITH MEETING AND ARE COMPELLED TO TAKE WATER.

Demand Permit to Speak—Are Told It Is Unnecessary—Proceed to Badger Speaker and Are Forced to Act—Make Arrests, Then Apologize—One of a Few Recent Incidents.

The Tammany police of the city of greater New York seem determined to prevent the holding of S. T. & L. A. and S. L. P. meetings if possible. Two weeks ago they broke up an S. T. & L. A. meeting at the corner of Columbia and Rivington streets. They promptly refused permission to hold another meeting at the same spot. The matter came up in court, and the Alliance won, as will be seen in another part of this issue.

On August 23 the police moved the scene of their actions to Brooklyn. On that evening, the 10th Assembly District held an outdoor meeting at the junction of DeKalb avenue and Fulton street. This meeting was opened by the Chairman, Geo. Grange, Comrades Walsh and Henry Kuhn had addressed it, without interruption, and Comrade Vander Porten had begun an address when policeman Liddy of the Adams street station appeared. He asked Vander Porten if he had permit to speak. Vander Porten thereupon informed him that a permit was not necessary, as the police department had been notified, as it is customary that the meeting would be held. This explanation satisfied Liddy, whereupon he left the meeting.

He had not gone long, however, when he returned with Roundsman Yost, who had undoubtedly received information regarding the meeting from policeman Liddy. Roundsman Yost, however, proceeded to put Vander Porten through the same course of questions, as that put by policeman Liddy. Vander Porten, in reply said that he had given all information he intended and would not suffer any interference from the police, unless placed under arrest.

After several more questions by Roundsman Yost, which were ignored by Vander Porten, Roundsman Yost then ordered Vander Porten to leave the stand and disband the meeting. This Vander Porten refused to do, whereupon Roundsman Yost placed him under arrest. Roundsman Yost then proceeded to take Vander Porten down Gold street, in the direction of the stationhouse. Comrades Henry Kuhn, National Secretary of the Socialist Labor Party, accompanied them. Roundsman Yost, seemed sorry that he had made the arrest, for he immediately said he had no desire to arrest Vander Porten. He wanted the meeting stopped. Vander Porten could go home and everything would be all right. Vander Porten spoke up and said: "I am the Roundsman took him to the stationhouse he would return to the meeting. Comrade Kuhn explained again, as Vander Porten had done to the policeman the customary method by which the outdoor meetings of the Socialist Labor Party were conducted. Roundsman Yost, began to stammer and become confused. He backed down, saying that he had simply done his duty. He was prevented from saying more when he was asked if Vander Porten was under arrest or not. Roundsman Yost said he would first have to find out at the station house if the meeting was authorized or not.

Kuhn volunteered to go with him in order to represent the Socialist Labor Party's side of the case. To this roundsman Yost objected, saying there was no use. Kuhn insisted, and the Roundsman liberated Vander Porten. Vander Porten immediately returned to the meeting, which had been kept going by Comrades Grange and others. He resumed his address amid the cheers of the immense crowd which now numbered two thousand persons. The interruption by the crowd, as was roundly denounced by the crowd, as an attempt to break it up. The party has held meetings at this junction for years, and its platform and speakers are well known to the police. Their pretended ignorance is consequently inexcusable and deliberate.

## Japanese Admitted.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—Kokoro Takihira, the Japanese Minister, called on Assistant Secretary Taylor at the Treasury Department to day to ask if the emigration of Japanese to Hawaii for the purpose of working on sugar plantations would meet with objections from this Government.

Some time ago, owing to persistent agitation against them on the Pacific coast, Japanese were forbidden by an edict of their Government to emigrate to the United States since then only a few Japanese have come here.

The sugar planters of Hawaii have lately used efforts to secure a modification of the Japanese edict, so that the men from that country may be allowed to go to Hawaii. Assistant Secretary Taylor told the Japanese Minister to-day that desirable Japanese persons would be allowed to go to Hawaii freely, provided they do not go under contract, either verbal or written, as laborers.

## MORE EICHMANN.

### He Staunchly Stands Up and Declares He Will Not Quit.

WEST HOBOKEN, Aug. 20.—The members of the Social Democracy are in a tight place. Justice Eichmann will not resign from his office, nor will he resign from the party. The members of the local defend him, and say that the whole thing is a conspiracy, and that they will fight the case to the bitter end.

The other locals in Hudson County claim that Eichmann must get out and that if he does not get out they will form a new party and put him out. They have formed new parties before this, and can, if necessity arises, form them again. The attitude that Eichmann has taken angered them considerably and they are especially bitter against the Socialist Labor Party for having told the truth about the matter from the first. Eichmann said to-day:

"My case came up before a meeting at the headquarters of the Hudson County local on the Hackensack Plankroad, West Hoboken. It was decided in my favor. At the meeting held in Jersey City, which was called by members not satisfied with the result of the local's disposition of my case, I did not submit to their jurisdiction.

"On the first occasion it was decided that it was too late to take any action in the matter and that if anyone was to blame, it was the campaign committee and the county committee of the Social Democratic party for not having acted promptly and at the proper time. "I had been tried once, and cannot be tried again. It is against the principle of the Constitution of the United States and an insult to the flag. A man cannot be put in jeopardy twice.

"I also cannot recognize that I violated any of the principles of the constitution of the Socialist Democratic Party, for the simple reason that that organization is out of existence and its place is taken by the new Socialist party, according to the action taken at the last National Convention, held three weeks ago in Indianapolis. Consequently the constitution of the Socialist Democratic party, under which I was tried, has no longer any binding power on its members.

"Yet I would not take these steps as a Socialist and fight on technicalities if they would not fight me on similar grounds. I was the first person to raise the question of my resignation. "I always consider intention and nothing else, and my intention, as every person knows, who knows me, were pure. If any mistakes had been made they could have been rectified in a nice way, without preferring formal charges and placing me before the public like a thoroughbred politician.

Eichmann's appeal to the constitution and the flag was particularly effective. As he raised his hand and deplored the outrage, one could almost see Old Glory sadly drop its head at the insult to which it had been subjected. The argument made was particularly good as it fits in exactly with the usual Kangaroo Social Democratic attitude. They always find that there is some technicality that excuses them for their misconduct.

## CHILDREN STRIKE

### And "Union" Men Seab By Taking Their Places.

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 20.—Yesterday 45 beater boys employed by the James McKay & Co., chain works went out on strike for the following demands:

1st: No links made of non-union iron to be heated for the "union" chainmakers.

2d: Work to stop at 4 instead of 5 o'clock, and to commence as usual at 7.

3rd: An increase in wages. Boys under 13 years of age who heat small links receive 60 cents a day; they demand 65. Boys 15 years of age who heat heavier work receive 70 cents a day; they demand 75. Boys over 16 years receive 75 cents a day, and demand 80. The latter work on steam hammers, the others work on foot power hammers.

These boys are paid by the chainmakers, and on pay day are often obliged to follow the men from saloon to saloon to get their money.

The "union" chainmakers are using scab iron, and are standing firm to defeat the boys.

This morning the chainmakers tried to patch the matter up with the boys, but their efforts failed. The boys claim that the factory will be moved to McKees Rocks, Pa., on or before November 1. As this latter is an up-to-date factory many of the boys will be displaced by improved machinery.

The local press has refused to give the boys' side of the story, and to the present time nothing concerning the strike has been printed.

The boys are determined to stick together, and are confident of victory. Only one desertion has taken place, and the boy who left could be well spared.

The chainmakers have doubled up to defeat the strikers, and "union" men are scabbing by taking the boys' places. This "union" of chainmakers is the same one that held a convention in Allegheny last week.

## WORKING IN HARMONY.

### LABOR FAKIR AND LABOR FLEECER JOIN HANDS.

British Columbia Salmon Fishers and Their Treatment—Reducing the Price for Fish—Leading the Men to the Polls—Various and Varigated Crooks.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Aug. 12.—The salmon fishing industry on the Fraser River in British Columbia has been the source of much disaffection between Brothers Capital and Labor. Last year Brother Labor became dissatisfied with that portion of this world's goods which Brother Capital had allotted him, and when he became too obstreperous, Brother Capital had to send his pimps—the militia—out upon the river to preserve the peace. Brother Labor showed his appreciation of the other's kindness by singing "Soldiers of the Queen" for the entertainment of the uniformed banditti.

The canners have adopted a sliding scale which works on this principle—that it only slides down. This has been a stumbling-block to the fishermen. They held several meetings to obtain public sympathy, and managed to enlist the sympathy (?) of the notorious Kangaroo, Will McClain, the self-styled "workers friend" who engineered the strike, (McClain loves to chortle about High-Triest De Leon), which was declared ostensibly by the Fishermen's Union. This being a pure and simple union, victory was inevitable—for some one. The union's victory was that the men received 19 cents a piece for their fish in stead of 25 cents as they anticipated.

During the strike a committee, consisting principally of the "workers" worker" and Frank Rogers, secretary of the union, was appointed to solicit public sympathy in the materialized form of legal tender. The collections were received in cigar boxes, as these have an advantage over cash registers. It was also deemed inadvisable to issue receipts for money received, hence the statements on being audited were found correct. There has been some feeling of suspicion aroused however, with regard to the vanishing of some cigar boxes, and the union regards the "Workers' friend" with that amount of confidence which Kangaroos are wont to receive, but he is indifferent, as he has been able to live comfortably with a minimum of work ever since.

When election day came round, nearly all of the union voted for the Liberal-Labor (fakir) candidate, George Maxwell, who, the Liberal press informs us, is interested in canneries. Their vote was corralled by their organizer, J. H. Watson, a capitalist bell-wether, who advised them to vote for Maxwell.

Maxwell was formerly a Presbyterian scab fakir, and finds his culture in that line just the proper thing for capitalist labor fakir politics. The fakir Watson was rewarded with a political job as Collector of Customs in this city. It is a noteworthy fact that all of the various capitalist papers of the city advised the fishermen how to vote for their own interests, although these same papers were unanimous in taking the side of the canners during the strike.

We must not, however, include the so-called labor paper, the "Independent," which sympathized with the fishermen, and told them that the solution of the difficulty was to subscribe for the "Independent" at 50 cents per year, in advance. The following extract from this paper is interesting. It says in effect: The 23rd regiment of New York requires to take some target practice, so that they will not be shooting innocent citizens while on duty. (Copied from Cleveland "Citizen"). This is the only comment this paper makes on the Brooklyn strike.

This year the union decided not to ask too much from the canners, trusting that perhaps the canners would so appreciate their modesty as to offer them more than they would accept. They only asked for 15 cents apiece for their fish, but the canners said that 12 1/2 cents till July 27th (the fish only commenced to run about the 30th), and 10 cents thereafter, was consistent with their idea of British fair play. The union which has grown stronger numerically, held several public meetings this summer. Their first meeting was to protest against the action of the Provincial government—composed mostly of canners—in trying to obtain control of the British Columbia fisheries, for the benefit of the fish. The majority of the speakers were a pack of skates. Some pure and simple workers in the interests of capitalism generally by creating a race prejudice against the Japanese. Two fakirs named Baxter and McPherson recommended compulsory arbitration. The ex-Rex Maxwell said that the Federal government (Liberal) were opposed to the militia being sent out on the river last year??? Labor fakir Watson said that there ought to be more harmony between capital and labor. He was greeted with groans and cries of "rats" from almost the entire audience. The union finally decided to secure what "victory" remained for it by accepting a compromise offer of 10-5-8 cents for the season. This amicable settlement (?) was accomplished by a committee of business men, whose sympathy is due to the fact that the white fishermen spend 90 per cent of

their money here, whereas, if the Japanese did the fishing, the merchants would not receive their patronage.

A few days previous to this settlement being reached six of the union men were arrested in a fishery smack on the gulf, on the charge of conspiracy and carrying arms dangerous to public (capitalist) peace. These men undertook, it is said, to stop two Japanese from fishing, and it just accidentally happened that concealed beneath blankets in the bottom of the boat were two capitalist sand-baggers. The six who were armed to the teeth meekly submitted to arrest, instead of dumping the human hyenas overboard. The incident, of course, savors of the genus pispens. A greatly exaggerated account of their preliminary trial is published in the "Seattle Socialist" of August 4. It is written by one who signs himself A. S., purposely dropping the last "S" in his name, in order to conceal the identity of his long-eared being.

Frank Rogers and another fisherman were arrested on a charge of marooning some Japanese whom they captured and imprisoned on an island in the gulf. Rogers is a Kangaroo, and his tactics are quite consistent with those of his fraternity. The settlement between the canners and the fishermen will be of but one season's duration. There are more notches down the scale, and down the scale the price of salmon will go next season, and the union will keep on holding "public sympathy" meetings till it is displaced by the fishing trap, or becomes class-conscious.

## FOOD OF THE POOR.

### They May Be Forced to Find Some Substitute for Vegetables.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 21.—Ethelbert Stewart, secretary of the Economical Food Bureau, who is gathering food statistics for the government, is reported as saying in an interview that the poor are facing a crisis which may alter their mode of life and force them to adopt substitutes for potatoes and such vegetables as cabbage and beans. These two vegetables, the main standby of the poor, are over ninety per cent water. The only possible substitute would be, say, 100 per cent water. If the poor could learn to live on that and air-supplied in generous quantities by their trades union leaders—all would be well. He has been making an investigation of the conditions caused by the exceptional rise in the prices of vegetables.

"Rice is bound to become more and more popular," he said, "for its price does not vary much and its qualities are about the same as those of potatoes. The stringency is causing the working classes to eat more soup and stew than ever before, in fact, the uninitiated would marvel at the extent these articles of diet have come into use since the first of July.

"Barley and rice, corn and hominy are daily going into households that did not know them. A man cannot afford to use cabbage when it is ten cents a head—and a small head at that. Potatoes of the fancy grade reached \$1.75 a bushel yesterday. What poor man can use them? "I have my report along this line about ready to send to Washington, and while I cannot make it public, it shows that this condition holds good throughout the west, not only of vegetables, but of fruit."

Vegetables and fruits have formed a large part of the food of workmen, and America has often boasted of the fact that they were good and plentiful. The recent economic changes have deprived the workers of what they want and what they need. The thousands of workers who formerly had a small plot of ground in which they cultivated enough for their own use, and even a little for the market, have passed away. The farmer does not care to handle such things as it is more profitable and alluring to speculate in grain.

The food of the poor is a perplexing problem. Only one thing is certain and that is that they will eat nothing fit to eat if the capitalist can prevent it.

## MASSACHUSETTS.

### Attention Picnic Committee and Sections of Greater Boston!

A meeting of this committee was held on Sunday, August 25 at 154 School street, Everett. In the absence of the chairman the secretary called the meeting to order, and comrade P. H. Grady of Salem was chosen chairman pro tem.

The treasurer reported receipts amounting to about \$190. All expenses had been paid and there was still about 900 tickets to be heard from. As comrade E. S. Mayo, secretary of the S. E. C., was present, the treasurer turned over to him all cash on hand, \$55. The secretary was instructed to make another appeal for the settlement of tickets and also to request the members of this committee to RETURN THE BADGES, they being the property of another organization. There will be another meeting of this committee on Sunday, September 15, at Everett, and it is hoped this will be final and all returns made by that time. In the secretary's report of the picnic he credited comrade Sullivan with assisting the committee on sports; it should have read comrade Deans. Some of the committee would like to hear from that box of cigars. Be sure and attend the next meeting and make full returns—September 15th, 3 p. m. sharp.

ALBERT M. GRANT, Sec'y.

## BORN AMID DESTITUTION.

### TRIPLETS FACE POVERTY AND STARVATION IN BRICKLAYER'S FAMILY.

Father Out of Employment—Had Sought Work Vainly for Six Weeks—Lately Arrived From Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Rendered Penniless by Expenses of Trip—Births Come With End of His Financial Resources.

The birth of children amid destitute circumstances, is of frequent occurrence in the ranks of the working class. The vicissitudes which capitalism compels the members of that class to undergo often deprives them of work and the other essentials of a fitting reception to their new born. The expense entailed in the search for employment deprives them of the means of meeting the exigencies of maternity and childbirth as they should be met. This is too frequently illustrated in the daily life of the proletariat, but never so vividly as in the case of the Simonson and their triplets.

The thirteenth wedding anniversary of Max Simon happened a few days ago, and Mrs. Simon celebrated it by presenting to her husband a set of triplets, two girls and a boy. They weighed eighteen pounds altogether, and all three naturally were fully equipped with appetites.

Simon, who was already burdened with the care of four children was also unemployed, having vainly sought work for six weeks.

Simon with his unfortunate family, lives at No. 345 Osborne street, Brownsville. He came to New York from Wilkesbarre, Pa., from which place he was driven by scarcity of work at his trade—that of a bricklayer. The expenses of his trip up his meagre funds and since he reached here he has been practically destitute.

He has managed to pay the rent of \$6 a month for the three poor rooms he occupies, but food has been scarce. He has tramped all over the city looking for work at his trade, but, although building operations are active, there is a surplus of bricklayers.

The thirteenth anniversary and the absolute end of Simon's financial resources arrived last Sunday. Mrs. Simon, a handsome, cheery woman, informed her husband in the afternoon of her condition. He sent for Dr. Kauffman, and a Mrs. Lord, a neighbor, came to the house to assist the doctor.

Clothing had been prepared and Simon sat in the rear room of his three awaiting news.

At 8 o'clock Mrs. Lord joyously announced the arrival of a little girl. At 8.30 another girl arrived.

At 9 o'clock a boy also came.

News of the arrival of the triplets spread around the neighborhood and there was a pilgrimage to the Simon home. So great was the tension on Simon due to his deplorable financial condition that he could not sleep that night nor look for work for two days. He had no food and no money and the situation was desperate.

Bernard Spiegler, a barber, with a shop beneath the Simon apartments, was told by his wife of the plight of the Simonsons. He bought some meat and vegetables for the mother. Other neighbors contributed food and milk, but the neighbors are almost as poor as is Simon.

## UNSAVORY INTERTATIONAL.

### Attitude Towards Alliance Causes Lay-Off.

All hands, numbering seventy-five, employed in the factory of Theobald & Oppenheim, 78 Barclay street, were laid off yesterday noon. The men are employed in Sumatra work, and for some time they have been expressing strong objections to seven Alliance men employed.

The shop is an open one, but for some time the fakirs of the International Union have been trying to wheel the shop into line, so they could get more of a rake-off for the idlers. The seven Alliance men refused to go into a scab union, and this led to the usual crooked work on the part of the International men. They tried all kinds of games, but it was without avail.

Last Saturday a scab shop meeting was called, and only the International men were told of it. A committee was sent to the firm and stated that they wanted the Alliance men discharged. The result was that the firm cleared out the whole floor, and it is not known when work will be resumed.

There were several non-union men working in the factory, but the International men were perfectly willing to allow them to stay in provided the Alliance men were discharged.

There will be no chance for picket jobs in this case as the scab work of the International has resulted in the discharge of the whole body.







## TWO PORTRAITS.

IMAGES SET UP BY CAPITALISTS FOR WORKERS TO WORSHIP.

**Becoming Rich at the Expense of Others**  
—The Bible Class—The Christian Reeler—Slack-Wire Walking from Democracy to Republicanism—Threatening the Crowd.

FRANKLIN, Pa., Aug. 21.—This town is the home of Joseph Sibley, "Honest Joe," and his brother-in-law, Major-General Charles W. Miller. The town is built up around these two worthies, and owes its existence, in the minds of the unsophisticated, to them. It is in the heart of the oil fields of Pennsylvania, and was the stamping ground of "Coal-Oil Johnnie." It is the headquarters of the Standard Oil Company, it having here the largest refineries in this country. To tell the story of the town the story of Sibley and Miller must be told. Back in the sixties C. W. Miller and a man named Coon ran a general store wherein was sold all things needful to a community of 1,000. Miller was also the agent of a sewing machine company that sold a twenty-five cent machine for \$35. By putting sand in sugar, chalk in water and calling it milk and selling machines, together with glass, putty, paint cloth, spool-cotton and notions, Miller and Coon were enabled to eke out a living, a poor yet, wretched, an "honest" one.

Oil had been discovered and wells were being sunk, but on rather small scale until one Busch, a barber, by experiment contrived a process whereby the oil could be refined and become very valuable for lighting and lubricating purposes. After Busch had gotten his process complete then Miller and "Honest Joe" completed Busch. So completely did the yet him that they patented the process and began the manufacture of oil paying Busch enough to keep him from the poor-house, so long as he bartered for a living. Almost from the start Miller and Sibley met with difficulty in securing crude oil, as the Standard was beginning to get control about that time. The story of sharp dealing and sharper contracts made with ignorant Germans who owned oil territory, is a long one, too long to be told here. Suffice it to say that eventually Miller and Sibley sold out to the Standard and have been its employees ever since. Miller as president of the Galena Signal Oil Company, and Sibley vice president and representative in Congress for the Standard Oil Company.

Miller is not so well known as his notorious brother-in-law Sibley is, but he is well worth studying. Born in Alsace, then part of France, he came to this country; served some time in the Civil War as an understudy to a sutler; ran his embryo department store, and is now running "Holy John" of Philadelphia, a close race as "leader of the largest bible-class in the world"—owner of a paper, "Franklin Evening News," which prints Miller's "talk" to his bible-class; Major-General in the Pennsylvania National Guard, and the Standard Oil Company representative on innumerable directorates of railroads, steel mills, machine works, etc., etc.

Miller is the titular god of the region, and a hard-shell machine Republican, which much scandalizes his brother-in-law, Wamamaker, whose paper, the Philadelphia "North American," in a most unchristianlike and pagan fashion, takes pot-shots at "General" Miller, and, unkind and most unchristian of all, tells the truth—it is the whole truth, at least a part of the truth, about him. It is rather eerie to listen to the up-growing youth and budding damsel of this burg proclaim the goodness, virtue, and charity of this saint among sinners. Their trusting faith in "Gen'l" Miller as the abiding place of all good things; how thorough their appreciation of the fact that from him all clothes, houses, food and drink, and the great desideratum—the job flows—is bewitching and childlike, and a standing evidence of the fact that Miller is a great advertiser.

So well has he done his work that even those forced to go to his Bible class, through fear of losing their jobs, worship him as the giver of life. Despite his abortive attempts to assassinate the good old English language, his lectures in the "News" are read with gusto. His sinning is done with his left hand and it telleth not the right—it doesn't need to. The left is a good-sized speaking trumpet and talks to the world, necessarily a few inkblots of what the left hand doeth must, perforce, permeate through circumambient space to the right.

Miller and Sibley are partners in other things besides souls, they sell cattle and horses. Some years ago a number of dollars were collected and a fair-grounds were secured, whereon was held once a year the Venango County Fair. Now "Honest Joe" and "Saint Charles" possess the fair grounds and the annual fair annualizes not. It has been turned into a stock farm. When "Joe" and the "Gen'l" started the farm, they purchased some old Jersey cows and bulls, whose horns they scraped and whose teeth they doctored. These, together with certain of their property alleged to be of no illegitimate, at least ambiguous, they put on the market at fancy prices as fancy cattle. The cattle and their progeny soon became a drug on the market. It was and is yet, a remarkable fact that some of those old scraped-horned and retired cows had sixteen calves in one year. Horrors of Miller and Sibley stock were close relatives in fanciness to their cattle. While this market is played out

there are other markets, and gaudy ones at a distance—the more distant the better.

Miller and Sibley displayed the usual earmarks of the capitalist in business, so did they in politics. "Honest Joe" is the active partner in politics while Miller is the silent. "Joe" does the "hurrah" while Miller handles the dough and the Bible-class. Some of his scholars are not very apt though. It is usual to furnish the ward-worker with whiskey on election day—good for the elite, poor for the scruff and negroes. To make the whiskey more effective the mayor, Gen'l Miller's son, by proclamation, closes the saloons. On one occasion a worker in the Second Ward, a nice young Christian and sinner at the feet of Miller, while unbottling his coat on the public street, did disarrange and cause to fall a bottle of whiskey safely ensconced in his inside pocket, which struck the ground with a loud crash and burst, greatly to the scandal and discomfort of the saints there assembled, and much to the merriment of the godless.

That the "Gen'l" and "Joe" are a good team the well known history of Sibley proves. When, in '96, "Joe" apostated from the Republicans and declared that Cleveland's stomach, together with sundry others of his internal organs, were made of base metal, to wit, brass, loud were the praises sung by the Organized Scabbary and reformers to, or at "Honest Joe." He was the champion of the poor, the enemy of Wall Street, and the demolisher of trusts. He came home, was nominated by the Democrats, and elected to Congress. And all the time he represented, and was an employee of the Standard Oil Company, the awful example of the octopus. It looked doubtful for "Joe" during the campaign, so the fat was sent forth that if Sibley was not elected Congressman on the anti-gold, anti-trust Democratic platform, then the Galena refinery, employing hundreds of men, would be moved to Chicago or some other place in the infernal regions. As Miller was the main guy in the Galena Oil Company, and had a good deal to do with the matter, his ostensible fealty to the Republicans looks fishy.

When "Joe" flipped back to the Republicans, the same threat of removal was used, only to the Galena was added the Eclipse. From such as these come the "reformers," men who all their lives have been "working the crowd." When the Standard Oil Company thought there was danger in the Bryan Democracy, it ordered its employee Sibley to get into the rabble. Nouse more vulgar than he in the vulgar hordes of political shysters of the Bryan ranks; none more "revolutionary" in their utterances; none more demagogic, yet he is the partner of the salutary and conservative amateur parson and Major General Charles W. Miller. Damon and Pythias were not closer than these two.

Capitalism is an obliging merchant. "I have the Bible and Voltaire for sale. Both are good. If you don't like one there is the other. They are in the same pack. As for me, I am a saint, but unchristian human nature. Therefore, I desire to please (and to catch) both the godly and the godless. You can take your choice. They're the same price—your life."

## BERATING GOMPEERS.

**Amalgamated Men Question the Value of A. F. of L. "Sympathy."**

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—Gomper's attitude toward the steel strike is severely commented upon by the Amalgamated Association men who make their headquarters in this city. They are berating Gomper in such immeasured terms as to lead to the inference that Gomper gave Shaffer to understand that he could look to the A. F. of L. for nothing more practical than "sympathy." These men are now asking of what use is it for the Amalgamated to be affiliated with the A. F. of L. paying a per capita tax thereto, if in time of trouble all the support they are to get from the Federation is "sympathy."

Now that they have turned against Sammy they are making all kinds of charges against him:

They charge him with being at heart a tool of capitalistic oppression, while holding a position of champion of the wage-earner, and with having had secret conferences with a representative of Mr. Morgan since the strike began. They even go back further and declare him an emissary of the Rothschilds, educated at their expense in London, and sent to this country, because of his peculiar tact and diplomacy, to become influential in labor circles. They declare that he selected the occupation of a clearmaker because that was the easiest to learn of the federated trades, and in that way obtained the standing in professional labor circles from which his opponents have never been able to dislodge him.

These stories are typical of the state of feeling on the part of the Shaffer men towards the head of the American Federation of Labor. "Gomper has always been enthusiastic for the rights of laboring men on non-essentials," said one of his opponents to-day, "but quietly playing into the hands of capital on the real essentials." They take an opposite view of Shaffer. They declare that he did not leave the ministry of the Methodist Church because of his habits, but because he could "earn only \$600 a month preaching, while he could make \$6 a day as a steel-worker." They also said that even as a \$600-a-month preacher he was obliged to tarry to the rich members of his congregation in a way that was offensive to him. The compliments that these admirers pay him run something like this: "You never heard such a voice as his; he has the best pair of lungs ever put in a man. I wish you could hear him. As an orator, he is a regular Bryan. He has a wonderful chest, and his fists are larger than those of any other member of the association. He has the gift of oratory, and at in what we want a man who can convert our case."

## DARKEST SAN FRANCISCO.

**Strikes and "Patriotism" in One Wild Revelry.**

(Special Correspondence to THE PEOPLE.)

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 10.—It is not to be inferred from this title that San Francisco is perceptibly darker than other towns of its size and importance. Let it be remembered that if the sun rises in the East it sets in the West, and its declining rays fall brightly upon our Western Metropolis, gilding the great Trade-Mart of the "Captains of Industry," as well as their magnificent dwellings, with a radiance more gorgeous, if possible, than the ostentatious splendor which the more tangible gold of the owner has been able to produce, and even having the bad taste to linger at moments upon the squalid homes of the people. But the light of San Francisco in common with the light of the world has not been able to affect the impervious human brain.

## CALIFORNIA IN GENERAL.

In her relation to labor movements, and indeed to movements of every kind, California has always taken a stand differing somewhat from that of the other States. This is partly due to peculiarities of climate and production which have brought about peculiar economic conditions, and partly to an idea evolved in the fertile Western brain that the United States is an appendage of California, and that all National organizations depend upon the California locals. It is a difficult task to correct this error, and this may have been one of the many reasons why the Socialist Labor Party found such uphill work in establishing itself here, on its present firm basis. Be that as it may, the State has established her superiority in one particular at least. As a fruit bearing country we may have been equalled; our vine has perhaps been surpassed; our boasted climate may be said to lack the salubrity of Southern Italy; but as a fakir-raising community we stand unequalled, and we challenge the world to prove that we have not out-Kangarooed every other State in this glorious Union.

## SAN FRANCISCO IN PARTICULAR.

As was to be expected, the present Trades Union flurry, with its accompanying train of strikes, lockouts, and boycotts, struck San Francisco with extraordinary violence. It was received with enthusiasm by the ever-ready fakir, and kindly welcomed by the "broad-minded" Social Democracy. It manifested itself first in unusual activity on the part of the "pure and simple" Unions and their representative bodies, the Labor Council, and the Building Trades Council. An interesting controversy arose between these august bodies, in which it appeared that Pierce of the Labor Council was an "emissary of Gomper," and that McCarthy of the Building Trades was "McCarthy." The question seemed to be as to which was the most obnoxious epithet "Emissary of Gomper," or "McCarthy." The decision is still pending.

## THE COOKS AND WAITERS.

The first to "go out" were the cooks and waiters. One pleasant morning in May all these functionaries quietly left their posts in the leading restaurants of the city and betook themselves to the streets, where they might be seen bearing banners with defiant mottoes, or assembled in front of the condemned houses advising the passing crowd not to enter, or uttering, in monotonous tones the dolorous cry of "Unfair House." The effect was soon felt. Many of the leading restaurants were closed for several days and all were much crippled. Large numbers of lesser houses accepted the Union terms and displayed its card. Things looked well for the strikers. Men, and women too, did picket duty bravely. Non-union waiters were persuaded to join the Union, and there was talk of calling out the hotel hands also. The President was about to visit the City and unbiased observers were of the opinion that, if the Labor Council stood firm (there was no fear of the strikers themselves), something might really be won. For in the face of the great crowd of enthusiasts which followed the President's train, the hotels and restaurants would be at the mercy of the strikers.

A wall of woe went up through the length and breadth of the City. "Great California would be disgraced!" "What would the President think?" "What would the Easterners say?" "Think of the money lost to the State by driving away its visitors!" The cry of "Unfair House" was met by a counter cry of "Unpatriotic!" "Unpatriotic!" "Un-American!" The strikers faltered. Your correspondent moved partly by hunger (seeking instruction concerning union restaurants), and partly by thirst (for information) had made the acquaintance of certain of the pickets and leaders, and was in a fair position to study the strike. One morning, in search of breakfast and information, my attention was called to the fact that Dennett's restaurant, though without the Union card, was free from pickets. Hastening down the street I accosted a woman guard. "Why is Dennett's restaurant left unpicketed?" I demanded somewhat brusquely. "Why you see," she answered calmly, without a symptom of shame, "you see they pay pretty good wages, and they are pious people, you know." I did know, and I knew also how hopeless is the struggle where the fighters know not for what they strive. Turning to a man who arrived at that moment wearing the Union badge, I repeated the question. The man had the grace to be ashamed. His reply was somewhat incoherent, ending with "They're all right. You can eat there if you want to," he added generously. I did not want to, but went, nevertheless, and was soon seated at a clothed table in a crowded room the walls of which were hung with appropriate texts from the Scriptures. Just in front of me was suspended, as an aid to digestion, the awful legend "Be sure thy sin will find thee out." My sin having

already "found me out," I was not so much affected by the direful threat as kindly friends might be led to suppose, and soon turned my attention to the cheerful looking waiters in attendance. They spoke without restraint, for their pious hearts were full of triumph at having beaten the strikers. In a short time it was rumored that the Labor Council was a patriotic American Organization, and that the strike would not be pressed to extremes until after the President's visit. So the moment came and went.

## THE NATION'S CHIEF.

The President certainly chose an inopportune hour for his visit to the Golden City. The waiters were still picketing the streets. The Carriage-makers were in a turmoil about something. The Butchers were threatening. And worst of all the long-dreaded Steel and Iron strike was about to be precipitated here. Moreover the much-boasted climate "went out" in sympathy, and the rain fell in torrents. But the citizens were equal to the occasion. Large choruses of the President accompanied by the word "Welcome" done in horribly artificial flowers, appeared in all the saloon windows and over the doors of the corner groceries. Innumerable little green and yellow squares of bunting were strung back and forth across the principal streets, where they hung, rain-soaked, dripping green and yellow water impartially "upon the heads of the just and the unjust." The American flag was in evidence everywhere, drooping and sad it hung, as if the shame of the last few years bore heavily upon it. A very wet banner was strung from the Labor Bureau window bearing the inscription "Welcome To Our President." The employees of the Union Iron Works, on the eve of their strike, assembled to present their prosperity President with a gold plate. The reason for this is not known; whether it happened that the President was in dire need of a plate from which to take his daily rations, or that the steel and iron workers were troubled with a surplus of gold, has not transpired. The strike was held in abeyance. The President mournfully paraded the dripping streets amid shouts of acclamation, while his wife lay in the rich Scott mansion, battling with death; here the brave policemen, well armed and equipped, manfully held at bay the eager throng of patriots who crowded the sidewalks and the opposite public square, clamoring for news, and occasionally making wild swoops upon the house in a vain hope of over-running the bed chamber of the sick woman and perhaps of bearing away pieces of her coverings, or, foiled in that, bits of the fence, doorstep, or of the house itself. It is a matter of speculation among local philosophers as to what would have been the effect upon the present steel and iron crisis if the patriotic citizens of San Francisco had succeeded in carrying off the whole of Mr. Scott's residence, whittled up into souvenirs.

## THE BELEAGUERED CITY.

After the departure of the royal train, an epidemic of strikes set in, and to make matters worse great hordes of people who wore white caps and "wanted to know" suddenly infested the town. They were called the "Epworth League," and were said to be Methodists, but nothing appeared in their general deportment to bear out the accusation. It was also hinted that they had come to fuse with the Social Democrats, but, as they showed no remarkable spirit of "tolerance," the rumor died away. The floral decorations of the saloons and the colored pennants of the streets were again brought forth to decorate the town. A band of International Shooters at Marks joined the fray, so did the climate, and the grateful city groaned under the "burden of an honor unto which she was not born." Of course the strike was held in abeyance.

## STRIKE CONTINUES.

Leaguers and Shooters passed away, but the strike continued, and grew more threatening day by day. All kinds of organizations never heard of, or before sprung suddenly out of nothing, and each was on the point of "filling" everybody "out" of something, or of "locking" somebody "out" of everything. The Butchers were made short work of. The Wholesale Butchers Association interferred in behalf of the retailers and ordered the Union Card "out" of the Union shops; the cards went out. The Wholesale Butchers Ass'n which governs the entire meat supply of the City, now turned its attention to the Cooks and Waiters' case, and ordered the Union cards from the restaurant windows. The cards came down and the waiters' strike was practically though not nominally broken. This prompt action of the Wholesale Butchers' Association, as well as the strong co-operation of the other employers, was probably intended to prove, what they so often assert, that "there is no Class Struggle." The Drymen's Union retaliated by refusing to work for certain non-union houses, and talked of a sympathetic strike. They were promptly locked out.

Then the real trouble began. The business of the City, already crippled by the many strikes, was, for a time, almost paralyzed. Fruit and other produce lay rotting at the wharves; ships lay idle at the docks; big warehouses were closed; an awful quiet reigned. Then a change ensued; drays driven by trembling non-union teamsters, having policemen on the box and mounted officers riding behind, slowly moved through the streets. Crowds of maddened men thronged the sidewalks, shrieking out threats and curses, and in their train, like a bird of prey, moved the City Ambulance. Occasionally, cobble stones were hurled at the "men of law," then clubs descended, pistols appeared, and the ambulance drew near apace. Now at last the government arose in its majesty and performed its crowning act. Partly from the refuse of society, and partly from other sources, there were gathered together a motley crowd of miserable men who were willing to take the places of the striking teamsters; into the hands of these were put pistols with which to defend themselves. They were warned, however, "to use these arms with DISCRETION." Think of the situation!—Unknown men,

disciplined, half-maddened men, permitted by law to use their own discretion in firing into crowds of unarmed citizens! But to the honor of those known as the lower classes, be it said, that, in spite of the goading and tempting of their superiors, very little shooting has taken place, and so far, considering the circumstances, wonderfully little rioting.

On the morning of July 30th, the City Front Federation ordered a general strike on the docks of San Francisco and neighboring ports. The scene of the strike was shifted to the water front. The port was almost closed. Disorder increased. The Mayor and corporation rushed wildly about accomplishing nothing. The Labor Leader is glorious now; he is all things to all men. The secretary of one of the Unions expresses himself as "regretting to see Labor and Capital at war." But, strangely enough, in spite of closed ports and closed factories, business seems to continue as usual.

"Labor Leaders Submit Proposals," "Negotiations of Peace with Modified Proposals my Labor Council," "Strike About to be Terminated Through Negotiations of Principal Citizens," so read the headings of the newspapers from day to day. But, in spite of "modified proposals," peace comes not, for the very obvious reason that the secret society called "The Employers' Association," pays absolutely no heed to these "Proposals" and "Negotiations." It stands serene above the heat of vulgar conflict. On August 6th the San teamsters were called out, a somewhat ominous move, as there is considerable building going on in the city. Things began to look darker. Non-Union men are beaten by strikers and strikers are shot at by non-Union men. The clubs of the policemen and their friend, the ambulance, are in more frequent use. The Mayor and corporation are indefatigable. The Governor arrives. The capitalists stand serene. Two days later the Firemen of the Steamship Company are called out, most ominous of all. It looks as if the shipping might be completely held up.

The Chamber of Commerce calls upon the Mayor to issue a proclamation against the strikers and demands that the militia be "called out." The Board of Trade echoes the request. The Labor Leader ascends to lofty heights of eloquence and popularity. The Mayor consults the Governor and the Governor consults the Mayor. Both think of the coming election and their patriotic hearts swell. The capitalists rest tranquil still. The greater part of the vast crowd of locked out and striking men are very quiet. However, there is a light in their tired, blood-shot eyes, and stern, patient lines about their hardened mouths which speak well for the future. Some time they will understand.

## NATURE OF THE EPIDEMIC.

The significance of this crisis is clear. These are not ordinary strikes for "less hours," "more pay," etc. This is the beginning of the death struggle of the "pure and simple" Unions. The employers are banded together, a compact, class conscious body, sure of victory. The workers also, setting aside the squabbles of their leaders, may be said to stand together. But the issue is clear. In spite of the false cry of the fakir, all honest observers know that the workingman must lose. Even a temporary success can avail him nothing. The day of the "pure and simple" Union is over.

## THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY.

Calm amid the general disorder the loyal men of the S.L.P. are constant in their work. The new headquarters at Howard street are open night and day, and numbers of disillusioned strikers seek sympathy and instruction there. Street meetings are largely attended and are marked by an order and discipline that stands out in strong contrast to the surrounding chaos. There will be a large harvest for the S.L.P. when this awful hour is passed.

## JANE C. ROULSTON.

## BUT THREE WORLD POWERS.

**China, Russia, and the United States, Says Prof. Suess.**

VIENNA, Aug. 22.—Prof. Edward Suess, the eminent geologist and paleontologist, has given an interview respecting the industrial and political preponderance of the United States.

It attracts much attention, especially as it confirms the anti-American views of continental manufacturers and economists.

The professor, surveying international relations from the standpoint of a political philosopher, observes that while the French revolution was occasioned by the abuses of the privileged classes, the present situation has been caused by a revolution of material conditions. Declining national sentiment should be replaced by a movement for common defence of central European States against American trusts, which are moving to conquer foreign markets more surely than they could by battleships. The American balance of trade has reached an unparalleled figure.

It is a serious question, he declares, whether the present political units of central Europe are strong enough to make effective defense, taking into account the physical conditions.

The present shifting of the center of gravity of the world's forces will create three great units—China, Russia and America. When China is equipped with railroads, he says, the people will find that she has the most capable merchants and cheapest labor. Russia will have the largest army and be the greatest peasant state. European capital will flow to the United States, and will cause an important increase of her economic prosperity.

Of the three the United States has decidedly the lead. Its policy is commercial aggression, beyond doubt, and States like the American Union and Russia have gained far more in the way of mobilization of their powers from the construction of railroads than such countries as Germany and France.

## THE TENEMENT FORUM.

Tales From Real Life.

They were all in their accustomed places; the McCarthy, O'Brien and Murphy families. "Jerry," the older McCarthy, was vigorously puffing at his T. D. pipe, only stopping now and then to give vent to a smothered exclamation of disgust.

"Anything unusual to-day, Jerry?" queried Otho, desirous of knowing the cause of McCarthy's apparent displeasure.

"Anything unusual!" ejaculated Jerry evidently only too glad for an opportunity to unburden his tale of distress to the assembled group. "I should say there was when that scamp of a Brannigan goes and puts a Dago family into that tiniment above me head. It isn't enough for them Dagoes to come over and take the bread out of your mouth, but they want to live with you begorra."

"I mane them that comes from Italy, that miserable country that cannot half support its citizens, but exports them here in droves to compete agin us. Troth I'll have me son Danny write to the Anti-Immigration League at wanst, to protest agin any further any immigration of Dagoes. Danny, where are ye?" called McCarthy.

"He's up stairs, with the Italian family, having the greatest kind of a chat with the eldest daughter," called out Mrs. O'Brien from the entry. And the laugh that followed smothered Jerry's groan.

"Jerry," said Otho, after quiet had been restored, "Why did you and I come to this country?"

"To get away from starvation and misery," answered Jerry. "Why I used to remember when I was a boy at the time of the Famine we!"

"Yes so do I," interrupted Otho, knowing it to be but a ruse of Jerry's to evade the subject that was under discussion. "But why couldn't your country keep from that starvation and misery?" continued Otho.

"Because the cruel government which rule made it impossible. The big bugs in England owned every strip of good soil there was in Ireland, and left us nothing but the bogs, and what could anyone raise on them but blighted potatoes?"

"Suppose at that time," said Otho, "The American people passed an Anti-Immigration law, thereby preventing us from entering this country, what then?" "But they didn't," said Jerry. "Troth if there were many Jerry McCarthys them days they would," broke in Danny Murphy.

"I know they didn't," continued Otho. "But having the power to pass such a law at any time they pleased, we are to be thankful that their sense of justice to their fellow-men restrained them from exercising that power. Again, don't you think, Jerry, that the same causes that drove us to this country are what drives the Italians here. Even though they are from Italy, can a man control the circumstances of his birth?"

"But they compete agin us and thereby makes our wages lower," persisted Jerry. "Isn't that what the American capitalist want?" queried Otho. "As the capitalist finds it to his interest to hire foreign labor cheap, do you think that he, or the great steamship companies who thrive on immigration, are going to allow the passage of a law that will injure his business? Again, don't you always go to the cheapest market for your goods, Jerry?" "Sure I do," said Jerry.

"And isn't it natural for the capitalist to go to the cheapest labor market for his goods, the workmen?" asked Otho. "Musha I suppose it is," replied Jerry.

"Now then," said Otho, "When there is a surplus of idle labor on the market, a surplus which is increasing every day from a cause which I will show you later on, and the Italian immigrant comes over and finds out that he has but increased that surplus, what remains for him too do but to offer himself cheap? You have deceived him by telling him, through your American capitalist tourist, that there is an over abundance of work in America, and over he comes, only to fall into the hands of the Italian padrone, who sells him to your Irish contractor for \$1.25 per day. But it is not immigration that you suffer from, Jerry!"

"Musha what is it, Otho?" asked Jerry. "Did you ever hear tell of Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of Statistics on Labor?" asked Otho. "I've heard me son Danny speak of him," replied Jerry. "Well, Carroll D. Wright says in his report on Labor Statistics, that improved machinery has displaced more labor in the United States than immigration; what have you to say to that, Jerry?"

"Troth if that's the case, Otho, I don't see any hope for us," replied Jerry.

"Ah! there is hope, Jerry," said Otho, "but only through the Socialist Labor Party, the only party that advocates and fights for the public ownership of ALL the tools of production and means of transportation."

"That's the only hope," echoed Danny Murphy.

"I see to-day that your friend Brennan was in Court, as the defendant in a suit brought against him by a poor Italian laborer," said Otho.

"What was the trouble?" asked Jerry.

"Well," replied Otho "It seems that when an Italian applied to Brennan for a job, Brennan would charge the Italian \$10 for giving him a job, and then discharge him a week or so later."

## Trades &amp; Societies' Directory.

**SECTION ESSEX COUNTY, S. L. P.**  
The County Committee, representing the Section meets every Sunday, 10 a. m., in hall of Essex County Socialist Club, 78 Springfield avenue, Newark, N. J. 195

**SECTION AKRON, OHIO, S. L. P.**  
meets every first and third Sunday, at 2 p. m., at Kramer's Hall, 167 S. Howard st. Organizer, J. Koylin, 307 Barges st.

**THE NEW JERSEY STATE COMMITTEE, S. L. P.** meets 1st Tuesday of the month, 8 p. m., at 78 Springfield ave., Newark. Cor. Sec. Louis Cohen, 10 Everett st., East Orange, N. J. Fitz. Sec. A. P. Wittl, 60 Pesh-chine ave., Newark, N. J.

**WAITERS' ALLIANCE "LIBERTY."** No. 19, S. T. & L. A. Office 257 E. Houston st. Telephone call, 2321. Spring. Meets every Thursday, 3 p. m. 489

**NEW YORK MACHINISTS' LOCAL 274, S. T. & L. A.** meets every 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at 8 p. m., at 2 to 4 New Reade street. Secretary K. Wallberg. 409

**WEST HARLEM SOCIALIST CLUB,** headquarters of the 23d Assembly District, 312 W. 143d st. Business meeting, 2d and 4th Monday. Free reading room; open 8 to 10 p. m. Subscriptions for this paper taken. Visitors welcome.

**SECTION HARTFORD, S. L. P.** meets every Wednesday, 8 p. m., at S. L. P. Hall, 392 Main street.

**S. T. & L. A. LOCAL NO. 307,** meets second Thursday at above hall. Visitors are welcome.

**SCANDINAVIAN SECTION, S. L. P.** Branch 1, meets 2nd and 4th Sunday or month at 10 o'clock, a. m., at 255 E. 38th street. Subscription orders taken for the Scand. Socialist weekly, "Arbetaren." 429

**SCANDINAVIAN SECTION, Branch 2,** meets 1st and 3rd Sunday of month, at 3 p. m., at Linnea Hall, 319 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn. 433

**SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY CLUB,** 14th Assembly District. Business meetings every Tuesday evening, 8 p. m., at Club rooms, southwest corner of 11th street and First avenue. Pool parlor open every evening.

**LOCAL ALLIANCE 282, of the S. T. & L. A. (Swedish Machinery),** meets every second and fourth Friday of the month at 8 p. m., at Cosmopolitan Park, corner of Sixth avenue and Thirteenth street, Newark, N. J.

**SECTION LOS ANGELES, S. L. P.** Headquarters and free reading room, 205 1/2 South Main street. Public meetings every Sunday, 8 p. m., Foresters' Temple, 129 1/2 W. First street, corner Spring. 435

**NEW HAVEN, CONN., SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY** meets every second and fourth Friday, 8 p. m., S. L. P. headquarters, 853 Grand avenue, Westville Branch meets every third Tuesday at St. Joseph's Hall. Visitors welcome.

**SECTION CLEVELAND, OHIO, S. L. P.** holds public agitation meetings every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at 556 Ontario street, top floor.

**HEADQUARTERS SECTION SOMERVILLE, S. L. P.** 437 Somerville avenue, Somerville, Mass., will be open every evening and all day Sundays. Papers and books on Socialism for sale. Free reading room.

**BUFFALO, N. Y., Section Erie Co., S. L. P.** meets 1st and 3d Saturday, 8 p. m., in Florence Parlors, 527 Main, near Genesee at. Everybody welcome. Open-air meetings every Sunday evening, corner Main and Church sts.

**PIONEER MIXED ALLIANCE, L. A.** 245, S. T. & L. A., meets every Tuesday, 8 p. m., at headquarters, 119 Eddy st., San Francisco, Cal. Free reading room. Visitors are welcome.

Every Workman Should Read the

## WEEKLY PEOPLE

The "Weekly People" is the official organ of the Socialist Labor Party. It demonstrates from every-day events that both the Republican Party and the Democratic Party are the enemies of the Working Class, and that the Working Class will never know what freedom is until Capitalism is abolished, and the banner of the Socialist Republic is unfurled.

50 cents a year; 6 months 25 cents.

Daily People, 2-6 New Reade St. N. Y.

for some trifling cause, after keeping the \$10. My but didn't the judge score Brennan. Brennan claimed, however, that Callahan, his employer, made him do it, and shared the receipts.

"Callahan is the one that gave the aide altar in the new church, isn't he?" said Danny, making a grimace at Jerry.



## WEEKLY PEOPLE.

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**SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.**  
In 1888..... 2,068  
In 1892..... 21,157  
In 1896..... 38,564  
In 1900..... 34,191



The trade of a lackey is loathsome, to be sure, for a poor creature; but for a lad of spirit it is an enchantment. A superior genius, when it gets a service, does not go about it like a lumpy simpleton. He enters into a family as a vicar over the master, not as an inferior minister. He begins by measuring the length of his employer's foot; by lending him, self to his weaknesses, he gains his confidence and ends with leading him by the nose.

LE SAGE.

## LIVING STATISTICALLY.

Long has the working class of America been put to the task of making their actual earnings tally with the earnings that the census and other such mills of capitalist misinformation were grinding out for them,—on paper. Their noses were so perpetually held down to the task that they finally accommodated themselves to "statistics, in lieu of bread, and they that is to say, the scabby crew of labor fakirs and capitalist spokesmen, gloried in the "statistical increases," while the rank and file meekly submitted to accepting actual vacancy, endorsed by "statistics," in their purses as a substitute for wages. The workers had been paid "statistically." Having succeeded so well in adulterating the sugar of wages with the sand of statistics, Messrs. capitalist officials have taken a step further. The working class of the land is now to live statistically: matters not how many of them die, and how prematurely, statistics are now being substituted for life; and, in the good old capitalist politician style, which votes the dead to carry elections, the hecatombs of labor are to be statistically made living beings. The census now came out with statistics to show that the death rate has declined ten per cent.

Even the most casual observer must have been struck with the absence of grey-heads in the ranks of the working class. Among the capitalists these are numerous. Why? The death rate among the workers is formidable. Only an infinitesimal percentage of these has a chance to reach old age. Drained by excessive toil from early age; put to work under conditions that smack of Algerine prison pens; never allowed to keep a share of their own product sufficient to even remotely recuperate the life-tissues consumed in such toil; and in large numbers killed outright by "accidents" in mills and yards, the ranks of the working class have been decimated in early manhood. As a matter of fact, the "cross bones and skull" has become a permanent symbol in the homes of the workers. Despite all suppressions of information on the subject, the slaughter of the workers at work peeps out with sufficient regularity and with such increased frequency as to establish the fact that the industrial field is a charnel house for the toilers of the land.

But what of it all. "Statistics"—that court-plaster that heals the wounds of a decreasing rate of earnings—"Statistics," neatly compounded and concocted, are now to serve as a court-plaster to heal the wounds of Death and to substitute Life.

Let the workers rejoice! Are their members brought home on stretchers, killed by factory and other such negligence? Never mind! The census statistics "prove" that the deceased are alive. Are their members consigned to early graves by reason of improper nourishment from early childhood, due to miserable earnings? Never mind! The census statistics prove that their lives are ten per cent longer.

Surely the statistical flim-flam has reached its apogee; and likewise has reached its apogee the confidence of the capitalist class in the workers' readiness to be flim-flammed.

## IN DISTRESSO VERITAS.

Wine is said to be a great extractor of truth from the otherwise impenetrable ravine of the human heart or mind. Wine may or may not be that. Sure it is that distress does the extracting to perfection. Two incidents, almost sim-

tanous, demonstrate the discovery, and throw wine into the shade.

Almost simultaneous occurrences are the recent national convention of the Social Democracy factions at Indianapolis and the present outbreak of the Steel Strike. As to the former event, it was an attempt at the impossible task of harmonizing elements the law of whose existence is discord; as all theories on which Capital and Labor are to harmonize must of necessity go to smash, no scheme can prove effective to unite wild cat political elements. As to the latter event, it was a bolt out of a clear sky that suddenly paralyzed the swelling schemes of a gigantic capitalist undertaking. This exact sketch of the two events suffices to depict that DISTRESS in no slight degree marked the faces of both the unitarians at Indianapolis and the stock-jobbers in steel everywhere. As to the unitarians they struggled and they tugged; they "buried their hatchets" and yet the edges remained above ground, indicting cruel, jagged cuts; they shuffled and they twisted; and the net result was that out of that seething caldron rupture leaped forth in the shape of as many parties as there are States; the Social Democracy came out with vastly more fractures than it went in. As to the stock-jobbers in steel they have been traveling off of one sweat into another, each chillier than the other. DISTRESS, accordingly was the overwhelming sentiment of both sets, unitarians as well as stock-jobbers. And what was the result? That both let out the truth.

The Social Democracy, with its sanitary Army-building and capitalist politician contingency, as well as the stock-jobbers are in the habit of catering after the labor vote; periodically, the one and the other declare their "supreme admiration for and profound devotion to the laboring classes." In their distress, however, they both let out the cat. The stock-jobbers are calling the labor men "slums," while the unitarian, driven to again change their names, and anxious to come as near as possible to "Socialist Labor Party," went on record, to use the language of one of them recently immortalized in these columns, as considering Labor mere "frills and furbelows," and dropping that. Between the epithets "frills and furbelows" and "slum" there is no essential difference in this connection. The essence of the feelings expressed by the steel stock-jobbers in the word "slums" is that all their usual professions of admiration for and devotion to Labor is a lie, ditto, ditto with the gentry with whom the opinions prevail that Labor is "frills and furbelows,"—all the more seeing they set themselves up as the bright particular paladins of Labor.

Let VINUM pass the palm over to DISTRESSUM. Henceforth let the proverb be:

"In distresso veritas."

## PRECISELY SO!

The Rossland, British Columbia, "Miner" for August 7 contributes a double-barreled bit of evidence on the scabby character of fakirized pure and simple Unionism. Its evidence covers well two points that have more than once been in these columns.

It has been shown in these columns by repeated instances that the character of a Trades Union is ascertainable from the character of its officers. That the Russian, or the German, or the French army is a body, the rank and file of which is made up of workmen, and yet it is not a workman's organization. Being officered by the members and representatives of the ruling and labor fleeing class, those armies are engines of capitalism, run by the lieutenants of capitalism, and there in the interest of capitalism. Similarly with the Trades Unions. The make-up of the rank and file is not enough to determine their character. How are they officered? It is the answer to that question that tells whether such organizations are "Labor Organizations," or otherwise. And by instances innumerable it has been shown that the officers that pure and simple Unions allow to be fastened upon them are the agents of capitalism, who turn the Union from its rank and file purposes to the purposes of the capitalist class. Accordingly, it has been shown that wherever the Unions are officered by labor fakirs the employer likes it, despite the noise of seeming exceptions to the rule.

In the second place it has been shown that such organizations are necessarily harmful to Labor. They are harmful in that they make the Union a buttress of capitalism, and they are harmful consequently, in that they keep the rank and file with blinkers on and head curbed to the ground, so that the working class is disabled from acquiring that oversight of the field that it is requisite to intelligent action. All this has been shown before. The Rossland, B. C., "Miner" now brings further proof.

It reproduces from the Toronto "Globe" an article by R. C. Clute in which the questions and answers are given from an interrogatory put to a leading employer of labor, one Samuel M. Robins, general manager of the Vancouver Coal

Company at Nanaimo, with over 1,400 men under him. The closing question and answer clinch the whole set. They are:

Q.—"Then, if I have apprehended you right, far from dreading the Unions, WHEN PROPERLY OFFICERED, you regard them as a BENEFIT TO CAPITAL."

A.—"Precisely so."

Yes, precisely so!—There is nothing for the capitalist class to dread from the Unions when "properly officered." And what "properly officered" means in the capitalist mouth may be inferred from the opinion that such Unions are "a benefit to capital." Precisely so.

The labor organization officered by the Gomperses, the O'Connells, the Arthurs, the Boyces, the Mahons, the Shafers, etc., etc., may at times become troublesome, despite all the efforts of these Labor Lieutenants of the capitalist class. But there is nothing in them that the capitalist need dread; they are bulwarks of capitalism, beneficent to it.

The emancipation of the working class must lie over the prostrate bodies of these scabby labor fakirs and all those who give them aid and comfort.

## NAGGERS SQUELCHED.

Sir Thomas Lipton is expending \$15,000 a month on the crews he needs for his oncoming race to lift the America's cup; and all together he has spent \$1,000,000 in wages. The picture of these crews is published on the front pages of the yellow journals. It is not impossible that the identical picture has done duty before in some other capacity. But let us give these journals credit for their truthfulness, for once. Say the picture is authentic. The 135 tars there photographed are a healthy looking lot of workmen, well fed, well clad and spirited. And yet there are people on both sides of the Ocean who malign Sir Thomas as a grinder of the faces of the poor!

Let's all be fair, though the heavens fall. True it is that Sir Thomas' female employees in his shops and factories in England receive wages that can not keep body and soul together in decency. True it is that these girls have prayed, and were squelched for their pains. Likewise it is true that the surplus wealth thus extorted from these working people go to raise and feed the enormous wealth of Sir Thomas, said to amount to an income of \$7.50 a minute. He who demands fairness in behalf of his own views must start with showing fairness towards the views of others. Demanding fairness in behalf of Sir Thomas, we must, accordingly, set the example of fairness ourselves in behalf of the opinions of those who hold Sir Thomas to be a raw-boned capitalist brigand. It is true that in his shops he fleeces his wealth producers. Admitted.

But is a man's life to be judged by one single act? Are not all his other acts to be taken together? Has, of a sudden the proverb, "A fair exchange is no robbery" lost its time-honored weight? Surely not. The fleecing of the shop girls by Sir Thomas must be considered jointly with his bounteousness towards his yachting employees. These receive over \$110 a month, with traveling expenses and incidental sight-seeing thrown in, and not discounted.

A goodly chunk of what Sir Thomas takes from one set of employees, he bestows upon another. He may be robbing Peter, grant that; but he does so only to pay Paul. And is Paul, perchance, less of an Apostle than Peter? Who would be so daftly as to introduce distinctions in the ranks of the working class? Long live Sir Thomas; Liptonism for ever, and perish the nagging faultfinder!

In the mirror here set up, let those see their own features who may; and let them correspondingly howl.

## LO, A LIGHT.

Into the Fall River, Mass., "Evening News" of the 20th instant, a correspondent found his way who in the modesty of his soul concealed his transcendence identity under the unassuming pen-name of "Citizen." The gentleman writes upon the then pending out among the Fall River operatives. The economic theory that springs from his letter, already embalmed in cold type, deserves to be embalmed in nobler, more lasting material, so as to be saved, like old Egyptian mummies, for the wondering gaze of future gaping generations.

"Citizen" opens his letter with this passage:

"Every wage-earner must earn for his employer more than his wages, or he will not be employed long."

In the language of the immortal Artemus Ward, this man has "intellect into him." Unless the workman produces more than he receives he will not be employed. The condition precedent for the employing of the worker, in other words, the condition precedent for him to live, is the compulsion he is under to be fleeced by the capitalist, thus enabling the capitalist to live without work. Such are the conditions created by the capitalist system.

From such premises, what conclusion can be expected other than that the perverse conditions must be uprooted

that can bring on such results? What conclusion can be drawn and expected other than that capitalism is a breeder of a species of slavery more insidious and revolting than any hitherto known? The sane reader's expectations are screwed to the highest pitch. "Lo, a light from benighted, fakir-ridden Fall River!" one imagines hearing the sane reader exclaim. Unhappy he! Better for him he were insane. It would save him bumps. As he reads on, he feels muddled, and when he reaches the closing passage he feels as if he had fallen from a great height, sore all over. That passage is as follows:

"Labor often makes the sad mistake of considering its interests hostile to its employer. It never can thrive, unless its employer thrives."

In other words,—and taking this maxim in connection with the first that the worker must produce for his employer more than his wages,—the body on which a parasite feeds, and which the parasite sucks his living from, depends upon the parasite. It is not the parasite which thrives, accordingly as the body thrives that it parasites upon; no, it is the body that thrives accordingly as it is parasitized upon. The fleas that fasten on a dog are life-givers to the dog, not the dog to the fleas. Only in the measure that the fleas thrive can the dog fatten. The welfare of the working class, whose substance the parasitic capitalist sucks up, depends upon the amount of blood sucked up from them!

Were it not a pity if such reasoning were to evaporate, and coming generations deprived the mirth to be derived from a study of the muddle-headism that capitalist schooling produces? As the Socialist Labor Party is rearing the social structure under which future generations will enjoy the life that is worthy of man, it justly also wishes to secure for all time matter for future amusement. Accordingly, the Party hereby embalms in the immortal columns of the PEOPLE the "Citizen" light that has gone up from Fall River.

The Chief of Police of Yonkers neglected his duty, allowed disorderly houses, pool rooms, gambling, etc., to run full blast and otherwise conducted himself in an unbecoming manner. But they are strict in Yonkers, so they called him up, scored him, showed wherein he had neglected his duty, and then retired him—ON HALF PAY! Who says that retribution does not now and then overtake an evildoer?

Mr. George Kennan, about whose "expulsion" from Russia so much pother was made, turns out not to have been expelled at all. The fine circumstantial accounts of how the police intruded, delivered the mandate of the Czar, and then watched the traveller over the border, was a lie in every particular. The story was probably started by Kennan's publishers, and was simply a bit of advertising. The Czar and the capitalist class of Russia care no more for Kennan than a farmer cares for the woodpecker that picks the worms out of the trees in his orchard. On the contrary, Kennan is recognized as a friend. His writings on Siberia were a benefit to the capitalists of Russia, and instead of expelling him when he returned they gave him a royal welcome. This did not satisfy the trade so the foolish story of his expulsion was cooked up and circulated.

The Pennsylvania Democratic convention plunged the dagger deep, deep into its former idol, William Jennings Bryan, once the hero of the car platform but now editor of a one sixteenth man power weekly paper, Virginia "enshrined" him in the hearts of his countrymen. Pennsylvania dropped him entirely. Bryan and Bryanism are gone. In their stead will come another man, and around him will cluster the same old issues and the same false teachings. The Democratic party is doomed to be the mudsill of the capitalist political structure. It will fight for and support capitalism, but it can no longer hope to share the spoils to a great extent.

The Salvation Army of Saratoga was especially forceful in its prayers the other night, and much wonder was caused thereby until it was discovered that William C. Whitney had given them \$40 and they were praying for him. Whitney is at Saratoga for the races, and incidentally for the purpose of wondering whether or not it is folly to draw to a pair when his opponent discards only one card. But despite this he is a deeply "religious" man, as is shown by his contribution. The Army is a deeply "religious" body as is shown by the fact that it takes only \$40 to have it get up more steam.

Ten men were burned to death by molten metal at Youngstown, Ohio, on Sunday. The engineer of LaGascone dropped dead from overwork. The capitalist who profits by the work and by the death of these men takes good care that the post of danger is not occupied by himself, and he also takes good care that the post of profit is.

"La Petite Republique" has an account of the steel strike, and it gives it in true Kangaroo fashion. The A. F. of L. has millions of men, millions of money, and able leaders. The millions of men and money and the able leaders have a faculty of secreting themselves whenever and wherever they are called upon and needed.

A grocer in Toledo, Ohio, was recently convicted of selling an adulterated coffee manufactured by the Arbuckles. The judge, who tried the case asserts that he was offered \$1,000 to find for the defendants. The jury was also approached, and an offer was made to find for the defendants. It is insinuated that this was done with the full knowledge of the judge. The usual "sensational" charges are threatened.

and each side claims it will make disclosures incriminating the other. In cases of this sort, about the only disclosure that could produce a "sensation" would be a disclosure to the effect that either side was honest.

The tunnel nuisance is to be abated, so there can be no doubt but this, like the rain in Kansas, the shortage of wheat in Europe, the South African War, benevolent assimilation, and other things, is due to the Republican party. The claim that McKinley is responsible for it has not yet been made, but then it takes the "Press," "Post," etc., a long time to figure out these combinations.

Mr. Glennon is the latest gentleman to have his business methods questioned. He and several other policemen are already up for allowing disorderly houses to exist, and for aiding and abetting those houses. The persons who demand reform say that prostitution cannot be done away with. If it cannot be done away with, why should the officers be accused for not accomplishing the impossible?

Our civilized fellow-countrymen of the South and West are using negroes for fuel again. Our civilized fellow countrymen of the North and East are using workmen for plugs to stop explosions, or giving them posts of honor where death is inevitable. Our civilized fellow countrymen, North East, South and West are appearing regularly in the courts charged with blackmail, extortion, robbery, murder, arson, violence in all forms; depravity, and other crimes old and new. Nine columns in ten of the day's news is made up of such tales. Our esteemed and civilized fellow countrymen do not scalp or eat their victims. They burn them, mangle them, and defile them. But then our esteemed and civilized fellow countrymen are Christians, and staunch supporters of this, the age of culture, enlightenment, and manliness. They are savages without the savage bravery, and brutes without the brute's excuse. Yet they are legitimate children of capitalism.

William Jennings Bryan, the "implacable foe" of the octopus, has just concluded to call the fight a draw, and shake the hands—even all the hands—of his old enemy. He has decided to be a hind leg of an octopus himself, and has invested the money his party inducted in him, to buy stocks in the new Texas oil companies, and to buy oil-bearing lands. Texas is the home of anti-trust legislation. Bryan is the champion of anti-trust legislation. Yet the champion goes to the stamping-ground of this legislation and gives the trust permission to live in peace and harmony, provided it will pay an adequate dividend.

## Political and Economic.

The "Labor Union" of Toledo, Ohio, is the latest of the pure and simple sheets to come into existence. Like the others it contains nothing of any account, excepting a picture of a labor fakir and a few puffs for the Organized Scabbery. The hundreds of trades union papers that have been published here in the United States have done absolutely nothing to assist the working class. On the contrary they have done much to debase it, because every one of them is a political puller-in for the Republican or Democratic parties, or for both.

According to yesterday's papers the total number of workmen chronicled as being killed while engaged in labor was thirty-seven, the number injured, ninety-four. That record covers only the more flagrant and horrible cases. Yet nobody is held responsible. Every man when he goes out in the morning is in danger of being murdered before the day is over. He will continue to run that risk until the Socialist Labor Party has knocked out the whole profit-grinding system.

The Terre Haute "Toiler," another of the "726 papers that support the Social Democratic party" will suspend for a few weeks in order that it may save up enough paper to print a special Labor Day issue. This special issue will probably be its last, because the "Toiler" is scant of breath. The last issue contained about 300 lines of set matter—less than two columns of THE PEOPLE. The rest of the paper, as is usual with these "organized publications," was made up of the stalest kind of trash. The mission of such publications seems to be to keep junkshops going.

The "Cleveland Citizen" is angry because the "dead" Socialist Labor Party still walks calmly up and down on its neck. This party, which is "buried" regularly when the "Citizen" has no fakir to placate, takes up considerable space in each issue. For instance: "degenerate, traitorous, exploiters, cowardly skunk, detested, obscure ossified" have all been applied to it simply—because it is abusive! The "Citizen" gives an excellent example how not to be abusive, and as it knows the price of fish, as is evident from the above, no better teacher could be found. But that it should throw so much energy, so much enthusiasm, so much heart into its lesson is pretty fair evidence that there is a sore spot somewhere. It is bad policy to allow your sore spots to speak, as they are prone to tell tales out of school.

The New York "Volkszeitung" is angry because of the success the Socialist Labor Party is having in Pittsburgh. In a news item concerning a meeting of strikers recently it says that the crowd was made up entirely of boys. Then it goes on to say that the "union smashing" ideas advanced by the S.L.P. speakers met with storms of disapproval. If the audience was made up of boys, and those boys disapproved, what credit does that reflect on the united "Chokalist" party? Did they send the boys there to create trouble? It is noticeable that the "contempt" that the "Volkszeitung" and others feel for the tactics of the S.L.P., is expressed at a safe distance from the members of the party.

## WORKERS SQUEELED.

One morning last week the papers contained the announcement that a working man, Henry Ballinger, was found dying of starvation in the doorway of a private residence in this city. Inquiry brought out a tale that is an indictment upon the social system of to-day.

The spokesmen of capitalism are in the habit of committing the double crime—a crime that wrong-doers always resort to,—of seeking to cover their own malfeasance by throwing blame upon their victims. Thus one is familiar with the charges that the workingman is "improvident," "dissolute," "debauched," "given to excesses," "lazy," "shiftless," etc., etc. One and each of these "justifications" for capitalist felony on the working class inquiry in the case of Ballinger barred out; it barred them out so completely that even the brazen apostles of capitalist inhumanity have not ventured to advance them:

Ballinger was found to have been provident, he was found to have led an orderly life; he was temperate, a model husband, industrious, diligent. For twenty years he had worked as book-binder in one firm of this city; and at his fifty-sixth year, after a lifetime of faithful work, he is discharged. On what ground? On the ground that he was TOO OLD! During a life-time this workingman produced wealth in large quantity; the bulk of it went to the idle employer; he kept, was allowed to keep, no more than the dray-horse, aye, less: worn out, his life-tissue expended in the service of the capitalist fleecer faster than the pittance wages could restore, he found himself, at the age of fifty-six, a wreck, a squeezed lemon, squeezed of all its juice, and thrown as such into the garbage barrel of society, to rot with other refuse!

The social system, where one human being can fare thus, has a leakage that damns it at the bar of conscience and of judgment. And the verdict of guilty must be pronounced with all the greater indignation and deliberateness seeing that no excuse exists for such a fate as Ballinger met with, and the whole working class is exposed to. Society is not—surely not to-day,—in the state of a shipwrecked crew, hanging to a raft, and where man is thrown back upon the brute conditions he has slowly been developing out of,—the condition that predates the life of one man upon the death of another. Cannibalism need not today be a ruling principle. The law of self-preservation no longer can justify the Ballinger fate. Society has developed in such a way that the brute law of self-preservation has undergone a complete revolution. To-day the safety of each promotes the safety of all. This condition, the one condition that draws sharp the line between modern possibilities for good and former impossibilities, is the glory of the age. Thanks to the modern machinery of production, together with the co-operative labor that it enforces on man, the productivity of the race is so tremendous that the joys of childhood, the dignity of womanhood, the comfort of manhood, and the repose of old age are all secure to all. That the reverse is the fact; that a few, the idlers, at that,—sponge upon a life of luxury, and the masses—the workers, at that,—are Ballingered, is the result of capitalist rule, a rule for the overthrow of which the Socialist Labor Party calls upon the Working Class and all the people to unite around its standard.

## GOMPERS DEMONSTRATING CARLYLE.

The hollowness of a lie was never expressed more tersely than by Thomas Carlyle. It is, said he, a cheque drawn on Nature's bank, and returned with the endorsement "No Effects." Mr. Samuel Gompers is delivering HIS message to this generation, the only message that was in him to deliver, to wit, to be a living, breathing, traveling proof of Carlyle's great maxim.

Mr. Gompers has maintained without interruption that the "pure and simple" form of labor organizations, such as he is President of, is all sufficient for the Working Class to fight its battles with. Earnings, he has constantly maintained, are being steadily raised by means of such "Unions." Whenever the Trust was mentioned to him he posed Pecksniffianly, waved his hand a la Corporal Trim and declared nothing but his style of Unionism could, and it would, cook the nut of the Trust: "We are 1,500,000 strong in the American Federation of Labor," he would declare, "the Union will solve the Trust problem." Whether this was truth or a lie, it was "a cheque drawn on Nature's bank;" if truth, the cheque would be honored; if a lie the cheque would be returned with the endorsement: "No Effects." What has been the fate of this cheque of Gompers'. Let him, or rather his sorry figure, speak for himself:

Gompers is ready to ARBITRATE.

In bigger letters the endorsement "No Effects" can not be placed on cheque.

The bluff and bluster of 1,500,000 members; the rhodomontade of assessing the necessary funds to support the 75,000 or 50,000 steel strikers; the Don Quixotian pretensions that such a politico-social formation as the Trust can be successfully grappled with on the economic field alone, or any other field than the politico under the class conscious guidance of the Social Revolution—all these were so many bogus cheques drawn on the bank of social evolution, and in due process of time returned marked "No Effects."

And there stands Champion Gompers exposed, plucked; a laughing-stock to the knowing; an object of contempt to his dupes, of derision to all,—a President of Humbug.

The wise and astute State Excise Department has decided that hard cider is intoxicating and therefore to sell it a license is needed. The State Excise Department took a long time in finding out a thing that any man who has ever dined with hard cider could have demonstrated.



## Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan

BROTHER JONATHAN.—Don't you think its a case of "the devil holding a candle to the saints," when Depew, Croker, Roosevelt and other capitalists with their hirelings prate about the spirit of '76? The spirit of '76, forsooth, in such rake-hell money bag!

UNCLE SAM.—That's all right. B. J.—The devil you say! U. S.—"76" had two spirits. B. J.—"76" had but one! U. S.—There was a spirit that you and I battled for; and there was a spirit of tyranny that opposed us. B. J.—Even so; but these hirelings mean to display the spirit of the "Fathers."

U. S.—Probably they are—of their "Fathers" or ancestors of revolutionary days.

B. J.—I don't believe it! U. S.—Well I can. The trouble with you seems to be that you forget that there were traitor Tories in this country.

B. J.—By Jericho, there were! U. S.—Those American Tories, you recollect, prayed during the war of the Revolution, not for George Washington, but for George III. They hovered about the flanks and on the rear of our patriot army; they weakened by their acts every victory we won.

B. J.—Yes, indeed, and they aggravated every reverse we suffered.

U. S.—And George Washington had the necks of many of them wrung.

B. J.—Yes, indeed, and I remember to have seen quite a number of them gracing, in a pendant attitude, many sour apple tree in Jersey.

U. S.—Ten to one, if you trace these Depew and Roosevelts back, you will run against one of those apple trees.

B. J.—Guess that's so; like fathers like sons.

## ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS!

DEDICATED TO THE SOLDIERS IN PHILIPPINES AND CHINA.

[Written for THE PEOPLE by Henry O. Morris, Pueblo, Colo.]

Onward, Christian soldiers,  
And lead your rifles well;  
Chant sweet hymns to Jesus,  
Blow heathens into hell.

Educate with rifles  
The only Christian way;  
Trade your starchy banner,  
And don't forget to pray.

Steel and pray and murder,  
Shoot and pray and fight;  
Scatter tracts and pray books  
Do the job up right.

All true Christian nations  
Love to spread the light;  
So their "hero" warriors  
Steal everything in sight.

Even little children  
They're brave enough to shoot;  
Softest job in country,  
Ain't our soldiers cute?

Cute and bold and handsome,  
In their pretty clothes,  
Papers call 'em "heroes,"  
Must-be-true-I spose.

There were two men left for six days in the wrecked Cleveland waterworks tunnel. The company swore there were no more men, dead or alive, in the tunnel. All work was abandoned, and had it not been for an accident the two men would probably have died in a short time. When rescued they were up to their waists in water, and were nearly mad from the noxious gas which they had been forced to breathe. The horrible sufferings to the men were due to the unwillingness of the company to find out whether or not there were any men in the tunnel. Had the men died, their murder would also have been due to the company. Capitalism is criminal in every way. Wipe it out, because it constantly becomes more criminal.

Turkey has fallen behind in the race of the nations, and France has kindly volunteered to pull it into line. The excuse for this action is the usual mercantile one: a firm of merchants is in trouble because they wished to take more of the country than the Sultan cared to give. The merchants complained, and France tried to enforce the demands. To do this she has sent ships and men to Turkey. The time has come when the whole East will be changed. Instead of its rose gardens and its day dreams, it must become a capitalist nation. We, the civilized nations of the world, send plaster idols to Africa, rum to the heathen, supply swords and poisons to murderers, and now it is more probable that we shall soon be sending lots of harem to the Turk.



## CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name, will attach such name to their communications, besides their own signature, and address. None other will be recognized.]

## A Good Field.

To THE PEOPLE.—Comrade Philip Veal spoke on the public square of this city last night to a good sized crowd of attentive listeners.

The comrade, after speaking and answering questions for two and one half hours, closed the meeting, though many people were willing to hear still more of his gospel.

Our literature was eagerly sought and a number of names were added to our petition list. The comrades here are gratified over the interest that was manifested in the questions discussed. The outlook certainly is favorable for a strong Socialist Labor Party organization. However, I regret to say that this place has been sorely neglected in the past. At present there are only three of us, and two are not permanently located here.

For independent thought and reasoning, the proletariat of this place is far in the rear. They are not only behind in recent thought, but even behind in those now out of reason.

What a good field to work in! It is one that has not been farmed to death with the more popular isms in consequence of which it is in the best possible condition for cultivation.

It should at once be plowed deep if we would destroy the yet tender shoots of fakism before they become too deeply rooted.

D. H. RUMMEL.

Member-at-Large.

Alliance, Ohio, Aug. 17.

## Spreading the Light.

To THE PEOPLE.—That the Kangaroo are weak-kneed and unfit for membership in the S.L.P. is clearly shown by this incident from Massillon, Ohio.

Organizer Veal and I went there Saturday evening, August 10, to hold a meeting, and not knowing where the meeting was advertised for, we made inquiries, and the first persons we asked happened to be Kangaroos, who took us to the corner of Charles and Erie streets (a corner entirely deserted of everything but buildings), and said it was the place. When told that we came to Massillon to speak to the workingmen and that we would hold our meeting at the main corner of the town, Mr. Kangaroo asked us if we had a permit, and when informed that we didn't need any, he said we'd be arrested, and in every way tried to discourage us, but we occupied the main corner for over two hours and judging from the amount of opposition received from the local fakirs our meeting was quite a success. Eighteen copies of "Reform or Revolution" and "What Means This Strike?" etc., were sold.

Massillon had a section until the month of '90, but being in the hands of active pure and simple, it never amounted to very much, and now when looking over the actions of the section since John T. Jenkins (President of the Massillon Trades Assembly, and at that time an ardent "Appeal to Reason" supporter), became its organizer, we believe that agitation for the S.L.P. was deliberately suppressed, for since that time many agitation tours had been arranged in Stark County, but for one reason or another Section Massillon would never arrange for a meeting. Sometimes they would send money to the County Committee instead.

But when capitalists' Labor Day came around, the Trades Assembly, principally through the efforts of this Jenkins, would be sure to have some pure and simple of the M. S. Hayes stripe deliver one of their wispy-waspy sentimental speeches, which would befuddle the workers' minds more instead of clearing them.

With a few clear, active comrades Massillon would soon become one of the best fields for agitation in Ohio, as it is a typical proletarian town and is the centre of that coal district that bears its name, and what is more it is the home of many labor fakirs from the notorious M. D. Ratchford down.

CHAS. PFIRMAN.

Canton, Ohio, Aug. 18.

## A Pertinent Question.

To THE PEOPLE.—I would like workingmen, especially those who claim they are in "Organized Labor," when they are in a pure and simple union to answer me this question:

"What would you think of a prize fighter who, after weeks of bluff and bluster, finally makes a match and, the minute the props are put up, instead of fighting, yells:

"Help! Help! Somebody come and separate us?"

"Is such a man fit to be a labor leader?"

WM. J. EBERLE.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Aug. 16.

## Agitation in Milwaukee.

To THE PEOPLE.—A meeting of the Young Men's Socialist Club took place at Kaiser's Hall, Saturday, August 10. Comrade F. R. Wilke, Organizer of Section Milwaukee, S. L. P., lectured on "The Power of the Ballot." His lecture was well prepared and was listened to with the utmost attention by the unexpectedly large audience. He said in part:

"The economic development of society tends inevitably to the total ruin of the small industries and the further enslavement of the proletariat, and will also convert the middle man into a destitute member of the proletariat, whilst a comparatively small number of capitalists will obtain a monopoly of all the means of production, communication, and distribution. Ever greater will grow the mass of the unemployed, ever larger the army of the poor and destitute, ever sharper the contrast between oppressors and oppressed, and as a result the chasm between the property-holding class and the disinherited will ever widen. Our society is divided into two classes. This is the common characteristic of every industrial country. The forces of production have out-

grown the existing social order and private ownership of the means of production and distribution not only is the source of untold misery and want, but also a menace to the full development and application of these wonderful means of production in a way that would lighten the burden of humanity."

Here the lecturer described his own trade (pressman) and drew a picture of poverty and destitution which exists among those that either directly or indirectly are forced out of employment by the introduction of the Mergenthaler type-setting machine and other newly invented or improved methods of production in the printing trade.

"Thirty per cent of the printers," continued the speaker, "are thrown out of work and the same happens in any other trade." He then dwelt lengthily on trade unionism and kindred subjects. He showed the great mistake under which the old trade unionists labor in seeking to fight "capital with capital."

"One strike at the ballot box for the co-operative commonwealth," said our comrade, "will do more good than a thousand strikes for a morsel of bread."

Then the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance was taken up and compared with the old Manchester school as represented by the American Federation of Labor. The former armed with the most powerful weapons against capital, to wit, science and reasoning; the latter a helpless mass ever growing weaker on account of its corrupt tendencies.

At the close of the lecture our comrade made an earnest appeal to all the Socialist Labor Party and the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance as being the only representatives of labor. No other party advocates in such a clear-cut and uncompromising language the doctrine of Socialism.

After the lecture a discussion followed in which many participated.

H. B.

Milwaukee, August 17.

## The S. L. P. in Pueblo, Col.

To THE PEOPLE.—Pueblo got into the whirlpool of Bryanism last November and was waterlogged by the fusion corruptioists in the spring election. We soon realized the necessity of using the tactical boom pike of the buzz saw which was vigorously applied at a business meeting yesterday and resulted in the expulsion of Nicholas Schwegel who was charged with treason to the Socialist Labor Party, having worked for the Mayoralty on the fusion ticket, and also in the expulsion of W. S. Williams the S. L. P. candidate for Mayor who immediately applied to his successful opponent for a little spittoon cleaning job.

Our State Organizer B. M. Herwitz, dropped in on us unannounced Wednesday p. m., but notwithstanding he held a meeting at the corner of Third and Main streets to an attentive audience of about two hundred. Owing to the wooden, logrolling parade did not hold a meeting on Thursday p. m., but on Friday and Saturday p. m. the meetings were attended by increasing numbers and interest.

A number of subs for the WEEKLY PEOPLE were taken and eight pamphlets "Reform and Revolution," and the "Socialist Republic," were sold at the three meetings.

On Saturday p. m. Comrade Herwitz's forceful reasoning held the audience for two hours and still they remained and expressed a desire for more.

Put the buzz saw in motion, comrades, the proletarian is awaking!

ORGANIZER.

Pueblo, August 14.

## The Tuttle-Ince Debate.

To THE PEOPLE.—In the DAILY PEOPLE of Tuesday, July 30, and the WEEKLY of August 3rd appeared a correspondence from here headed "A Fakir Batten." As some inaccuracies crept into that report, we the undersigned Press Committee of Local Alliance 325, S. T. & L. A. request that the following correct version be substituted:

SAN PEDRO, Cal., Aug. 17.—A debate between J. C. Ince of the A. F. of L. and F. N. Tuttle of L. A. 325, S. T. & L. A. took place here last night and resulted in a magnificent victory for the alliance. The debate was the outcome of a challenge comrade Tuttle issued to Ince when he was here organizing the lumber workers, and which he accepted, but for a long time eluded, till at last he was rounded up. The question for debate was:

RESOLVED, That the tactics of the S. T. & L. A. against the pure and simple trade unions is for the benefit of the workers.

Mr. Ince made the same old kind of a pure and simple speech that all readers of THE PEOPLE are so familiar with, except that he used up considerable of his time abusing Comrade De Leon. He claimed De Leon's right name was Loeb, the name De Leon being assumed because De Leon was ashamed of his proper name. That was an argument. He also claimed he was not against politics in the union, provided they were not "partisan politics." He said he regarded Socialism as a dream, but before he got through he said he was a kind of a Socialist as he had voted for Debs at the last election. What Mr. Ince don't know about the Labor Movement, politics and economics, would fill a very large book.

Comrade Tuttle made a straight working class speech, from the standpoint of the class struggle, showing the impotence of the pure and simple unions, and the necessity of the S. T. & L. A., and the S. L. P.

He was frequently applauded and although this was the first alliance speech heard by the general public in this city, the vote taken at the close was in favor of Comrade Tuttle by nearly 3 to 1.

PRESS COMMITTEE, L. A. 325.

## Benedict Arnold is a Cheat.

To THE PEOPLE.—On Sunday, Aug. 11, the Kangaroo S.D.P. had an open air meeting on the Common with Putney as the leading "light." He was pouring out pills full on how they had once more united, and found it necessary to once more change their name

from Social Democrat alias Democratic Social alias "Sushist" party, and how they had once more buried the hatchet, but this time the sharp edge only protruding etc., etc., when suddenly a howl was heard—A-a-armory.

A stalwart of the S.L.P. had questioned M. Putney if the S.D.P.'s had harmonized with the act of armory-building Carey of Haverhill?

The answer was that the word "armory" was an "old tale of woe," and that it emanated from the Democratic politicians and therefore was not to be heeded.

The answer fully demonstrates the mental capacity of these leading lights of Kangaroo fame.

Asked whether he thought the same two years ago, he replied: "I am not too old to learn." Aye, neither were Benedict Arnold, and Judas Iscariot too old to learn.

Let the Buzz-Saw rip at every opportunity, and at the fullest possible speed and the best exposure can be attained by contrasting the unassailable character of the S.L.P. to the dirty, indelibly spotted S.D.P.

H.B.HOFFMAN.

Boston, Aug. 10.

## The Cleaner, the Worse It Becomes.

To THE PEOPLE.—For a more clear understanding of the titles "Democratic Social, Democratic," appearing on the ballot for representative in the Twelfth Worcester District of Massachusetts, commented on a week ago in THE PEOPLE, I will say that the majority of politicians call the title, which comes nearest the blank space for the cross, the important title. And because of this an independent candidate, using the name of a political party is by law compelled to use another word following that title as "Republican, Independent," "Democratic, Independent," "Democratic, Social," &c. In addition to this the words "nom. Paper" are also put in between the title and the blank for the cross.

The law also gives the candidate nominated by more than one party the right to say in what order the party titles may appear on the ballot, entirely independent of the right of precedence of one party over another, because of time in which the nomination was made, or because of the size of either party's vote.

You will also notice that there is an asterisk following the title Democratic Social in this case of John C. Smith, and at bottom of the page are the words "Nomination Paper," and in front of the Kangaroo Social Democrat actually appeared on the ballot as follows:

"John C. Smith of Fitchburg, Democratic Social, Nom. paper, Democratic. (All on one line, of course.)"

Some one of the Fitchburg comrades may be able to get you an unused ballot or a specimen copy of the ballot used in that district by applying to the city clerk.

I think that John C. Smith, Kangaroo Social Democrat, besides allowing the Democratic party to endorse his Kangaroo nomination, also allowed the nomination of the Democratic party to be so placed that it would bring him the largest number of votes possible. A comparison of the vote for Debs and for Bradley, with that of John C. Smith in the towns of Bolton, Harvard, Lancaster and Lunenburg may show his wisdom in this respect.

	Debs.	Bradley.	Smith.
Bolton	2	2	7
Harvard	1	3	60
Lancaster	3	3	45
Lunenburg	4	4	22
	10	12	134

The vote in Ward Six for Debs and Bradley is not obtainable from Document 43, but the vote for the whole city of six wards may be compared with that of John C. Smith in Ward Six.

Debs, 250; Bradley, 202; Smith, 303. The vote cast in Ward Six for all was somewhat larger than all of the other wards except ward two, so it would be safe to estimate Bradley's and Debs' vote for Ward Six at about one-quarter or one-fifth of the whole city, which would bring the estimated figures for Debs and Bradley in Ward Six to be: Debs, 60; Bradley, 50, to Smith's 303. Smith surely got the most of the Democratic vote, and perhaps caused some of it to go to Debs and Bradley, too.

It is not likely he would get this if he were very much opposed to the Democratic party.

JER. O'Fihelly.

Abington, Aug. 14.

## As to Freight-Handlers' Strike.

To THE PEOPLE.—The labor fakirs of the Longshoremen's Union have played their game, and wound up the strike of the Freight Handlers of the Anchor Line in this city, in favor of capitalism, and political jobs and boodle for the fakirs themselves. It was brought about behind closed doors at the Reed House in room 130 on the evening of the 5th, inst. between President Keefe and Vice-President Walsh of the Longshoremen's Union, President Joyce of the Grain Handlers, President Kennedy, of the Buffalo Freight Handlers Union, and General Skates of the Local Unions, and Contractors Kane and Coyle. Contractor Kane agreed to withdraw and sign over his share to Coyle.

It is now about three months since the men struck against the Contract System. During this time the fakirs, or the Labor Lieutenants of capitalism, sent in all kinds of false promises, until the strikers becoming anxious, demanded the appearance of Keefe to do something. And all he did was to blow himself at a Scab Bar in the Reed House, and it is, well, noised about

town, by capitalist lackeys, and sons of capitalists, what a "time" was had, and that the bill amounted to \$75.00.

Then the report was out among the strikers that Keefe could do nothing, but he promised them the Executive Board would meet within a week and devise plans for a settlement. But the week rolled by and weeks followed, and no Executive Board met, until they (the Executive) and all the rest of the fakir brigade of the Longshoremen met in convention in Detroit, where they passed resolutions, resolutions of sympathy and bluff resolutions of condemnation against "Injunction Issuing Judges," etc., and appointed a scabby committee to beg of capitalists, and capitalist politicians for a measure of relief for labor.

Then they resolved to adjourn for half an hour or so to recuperate from the great nervous strain caused from "resolving," while the strikers and their families are fighting against starvation, and the jobs they quit are being rapidly filled up by economic scabs.

The news finally came to the strikers, that the Buffalo Freight Handlers were out in sympathy with the Erie men and that the Company was given a week to come to terms, or all the men in their employ would be called out, then there was a great rejoicing, and more joy. Then it was known that some of the leading skates were in town having come unware on the morning of August 4th, at 8 a. m. Joyce, when asked what he thought would be the outcome of the demand made to the Anchor Line Company by the leaders, answered, in the regular fakir wind-bag style, "why, we will win, it will be a victory for organized labor, as every union man on the lakes will be called out if necessary." Four hours later this same gang of labor fakirs gave the strikers orders to go back to work under the same conditions. Aye, worse than when they came out, and the contractors say to them, "You will be taken back if we should need more help, but at present we have all the men we need," and thus are the rank and file of the pure and simple unions, through their economic and political ignorance, led on by the Labor Lieutenants of the capitalist class into the slaughter-house of capitalism.

And yet, if reports are true, the strikers wish to partake of a little more of the same poison just dealt out to them, only they want it through a new set of skates, in other words in this city, there are about seven local unions of Longshoremen. Each union has one delegate to represent it in a central body. The pure and simple plan is to have these seven delegates meet, and formulate some plan to have fakir Keefe and "I" concerned in the thrice-named act of selling them out (as they say), embezzled, but a new set of officers elected, to train in the school of organized scabbiness to become efficient lackeys in the interest of the capitalist or labor skinning class.

There is one way and one way only to impeach, and that is to join in with the Socialist Labor Party and the S. T. & L. A. and keep the fakirs on the run.

A FIRST WARDER.

Erie, Pa., Aug. 17th.

## Consigned to the Waste Basket.

To THE PEOPLE.—The enclosed letter was found in the waste-basket in Factory No. 2 of the National Folding Box and Paper Co. (Paper-box Trust), corner of William and Bradley streets in this city.

The average wage in this factory leaving out foremen, Printers and Lithographers, is from \$5 to \$7 per week. Picture to yourself a man supporting two families on wages such as that.

New Haven, Aug. 10.

(Enclosure.)

New Haven, Conn.

May 2, 1901.

Mr. Wellman, Supt.—

Dear Sir,—

Will you please be kind enough to give me a raise in my pay. The salary I am getting now is barely enough to live on and I have a father and mother too old to work, who I have got to support besides my family and I find it awful hard work to make ends meet, so if you can give me a little raise in my pay it will be a "Godsend," to me and a charitable act by you.

Yours respectfully,

No. "77."

Pictorial.

To THE PEOPLE.—Last Friday night Section Hoboken, S. L. P. held an important meeting. Knowing full well that none of the disciplined militants of the S. L. P. would miss attending the meeting, the Kangaroo Social Democrats mustered up courage enough to hold an open air meeting. While on my way to the Section meeting I stumbled across the Kangaroo circus. As this was the first time I had ever seen a Kangaroo meeting I wasted a little time to see what was going on.

On a bench stood a knight of the radish, a veritable Pecksniff in appearance, decorated with a glaring red necktie, evidently worn to convince the on-looker that he was the "real thing." Around him stood a number of small boys and girls beside a few men. As I approached, Pecksniff was denouncing some petty local politicians to the great amusement of the children. Suddenly he switched off and exclaimed "I am a crazy socialist! Yes, I am a crazy socialist! But I tell you gentlemen, do not vote for individuals, vote for principles, vote for socialism! Principle stands with us above everything? (If a man is elected in our party, and should he happen to—in any respect—act against our principles—Out he goes as quick as that!)" Here he placed the chubby thumb of his right hand against the middle finger and imitated the flip of an east side crap shooter. After the performance the "orator of the evening" invited the "gentlemen" to step up and subscribe for "the paper." But not a soul moved near and the little crowd began to melt away. Theorator then thanked the children and the backs of the departing men for their

"kind attention" and jumped off the bench. I then pushed my way to the front through his poor dupes, and took hold of his coat, at which he shrunk back in alarm.

"Pardon me," I said, "but isn't it customary for socialist speakers to invite questions after a speech?"

"I did invite the people to ask questions. Who are you?"

"I am a workman. If you will permit me, I shall be pleased to ask you some questions."

Here the Kangs and a greater number of people than before surrounded us. The Kang cast an uneasy glance around and at me, but as I did not have my red button on he felt somewhat reassured as he said "what is it you want to know? Go on and ask it's getting late (it was just 9.10 p. m.) I began with "what party do you represent?"

"The Social Democratic Party."

"In concluding your remarks I heard you say that when one of your party is elected to public office that if he went against your principles you immediately fire him out. Now if that is true why does your party tolerate to the present day a traitor like James Carey, who in Haverhill Mass., voted for an armory appropriation of \$15,000 to enable the capitalists the better to shoot down their striking workmen?"

"I DO NOT KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT. I NEVER HEARD OF IT. ITS FALSE AND I DON'T BELIEVE IT."

I was shaking with rage at this barefaced, abominable, but truly characteristic Kangaroo lie. Regaining self-control I said "You, whoever you are, you dare deny this well known fact, a fact that Carey himself does not deny and which he has boasted he would repeat if opportunity offered! Do you dare deny that in the presence of these people?"

"Yes, I do. Its false."

Before I could ask him another question he sneaked into the crowd. I then and there, before the crowd, freely expressed my opinion about his "party" and "principles." Not one of the Kangs opened his head, but one of them grunted out something incomprehensible. I turned to him, and asked him to come out like a man with what he had to say. But there he stood looking at me like a big gazey at the full moon. The people began to laugh and then the orator appeared from his seclusion grabbed the grunter's arm and said to him "come away, don't speak to this man, he was sent by THEM."

I was astounded to find that the orator was Fred Kraft the Social Democratic "leader" in Hudson County. I was also told that he is the author of a "socialistic" play, in which he takes the part of the hero. I could write a comic opera for him, with his antics of that evening as the motif and of which none but he could play the hero.

A. B. HERSCHMANN,

Hoboken, N. J., Aug. 19.

## Fits in With Recent Happenings in England.

To THE PEOPLE.—In "Justice" of July 27th, Tattler, in response to an invitation from Comrade McGregor of Leith, Scotland, tattles in his usual harmonious style about the article on the English movement, which appeared in the WEEKLY PEOPLE, June 23.

Tattler has one blessed word—misrepresentation—which he rings the changes on throughout his reply, for instance, "grotesque," "gross," "tissue of," and "hash of lying misrepresentations."

In the usual style of the goody-good Socialist who objects to abusive language, he adorns his tattle with the following gems from his vocabulary: "Mischievous attacks of the New York PEOPLE upon the most devoted comrades here." "McDonald has evidently been an apt student of the art of suppressing truth, and suggesting falsehood and can put more half lies into an article than I could answer in the whole twenty-four columns of 'Justice.' I am therefore not only not going to smash his arguments but I am not going to attempt to deal with his half lies."

To give a tone to his remarks Tattler throws on a couple of Latin phrases, suggestive of fakir and suppressio veri.

Tattler denies that Lansbury and Thorne were supported by the Liberal Party and says that the man capable of such an INNENDO as that contained in the sentence quoted must be as Voltaire said of Habbakuk, capable of anything.

Now, Mr. Tattler, besides being capable of saying that the S.D.F. candidates were supported by the Liberal Party, I am capable of proving my statement.

On the Monday after the International Congress, having to wait till 11 p. m. for the Glasgow train, I spent the day in South West Ham and Bow and Bromley and found out things about running candidates that the rank and file of the S.D.F. were ignorant of.

The "Daily Chronicle," a Liberal paper of some importance, in its advice to electors, urged them to support Thorne in the S. W. Ham, and Lansbury in Bow and Bromley, in Lansbury's case, referring to the good feeling existing between the Socialists and Liberals as stated by the Secretary of the Bow and Bromley Liberal and Radical Association, appeared as proposer on Lansbury's nomination paper.

The files of the "Chronicle" for that date can easily be consulted by any reader of the WEEKLY PEOPLE in London.

Wishing to find out if the statement in the "Chronicle" was true, I inquired at Lansbury's committee rooms, and was informed that the statement was correct and for further proof was referred to the nomination board affixed to the Town Hall, copying the name (I forget just at present). I went right across to the Tory headquarters, and asked the agent if he could tell me who Lansbury's proposer was, and got the same answer, Secretary of B. & G. L. & R. A. Satisfied on that point I strolled round reading the election posters and wasn't surprised to find that Mr. Mark Dalvin, President of the B. B. L. & R. A. was to be chairman at Mr. Lansbury's meeting.

This is what Tattler calls a straight fight between the Social Democrat and the Tory.

S. W. Ham, Thorne had the ac-

## tive support of the United Irish League.

These charges were made by me in "Justice" nine months ago in a letter headed by the Editor: "Are We Too Tolerant?" Tattler replied to the letter but omitted to meet the charges at that time presumably because the election was fresh in the memory of his readers.

The second and last example of my suppressio veri and suggestio falsi consisted of omitting the words in brackets from an extract from Hyndman's article on the French Socialists' difference.

"We of the S.D.F. are not taken to be very easy in our dealings yet we would gladly accept fusion with the I.L.P., or even with the Fabian Society (on the basis proposed as the ground-work of French Socialist unity). We have such confidence, that is to say in the principles of Scientific Socialism, and in the eventual success of irreconcilable tactics that we have not the slightest doubt, they will win in the long run in any Socialist Party (unified on genuine Socialist lines)."

Now, the basis proposed for unity was a vote of all the parties with Socialist labels in France.

If Hyndman is willing to abide by a vote of the Fabians, I.L.P. and S.D.F., on the question of unity, well and good. It may suit Hyndman, Quelch and others of that ilk, but it won't suit class conscious Socialists and there are many such in the ranks of the S.D.F.

Unified on genuine Socialist lines. Will Mr. Hyndman please explain himself? What does he mean by genuine Socialist lines? Does he mean the kind of unity exemplified on the same page, where Tattler tattles?

The paragraph reads as follows: "The Bolton I.L.P. and the Bolton Socialist Party have fused into one organization, under the name of the latter and hope all comrades who are speakers give their way will give them a call and what assistance they can for the cause."

Is this what Hyndman refers to when he speaks of a Socialist Party unified on genuine Socialist lines?

R. McDONALD.

Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 13.

## Where is Mr. Carter?

To THE PEOPLE.—It is for the purpose of trying to gain some information from you that I write, knowing that you always are ready and willing to give same if it be in your power. I am a member of "Big Six," and as such am unable to find out through the regular channel as I in the innocence of my heart imagine I have a right to, what became of the Secretary of the "Defense Committee" (a sort of "secret" Committee). One Mr. Carter is reputed to be the said Secretary. He has been looked for and I, for one, have not been able to place him or his whereabouts. It is supposed that there was in that "Defense Committee" about \$1,700 of the moneys which were to be used to fight the "Sun." Of course we would like to know about this. Do you know anything about the matter? Indeed, let this be considered a standing question to the officers of "Big Six." Where is Mr. Carter?

"ONE OF THE FLEECEB."

New York, Aug. 23.

## On the Firing Line.

To THE PEOPLE.—The First, Third and Fifth Assembly Districts had several enthusiastic meetings. The fakirs are getting hit with the Arm and Hammer right and left; they are getting so demoralized that they call us a lot of "knockers."

We have opened an account with the Labor News Company and are selling quite a number of books. We opened fire on the corner of Spring and Hudson streets Wednesday



## OFFICIAL.

**NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.**  
Henry Kahn, Secretary, 240 New Read Street, New York.

**SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA.**  
W. J. Darch, Secretary, 110 Dundas Street, Market Square, London, Ontario.

**NEW YORK LAB. NEWS COMPANY.**  
240 New Read Street. (The Party's literary agency.)

**NOTICE.**—For technical reasons, no Party announcements can be in that are not in this office Tuesday, 10 p. m.

## D. A. 49.

The regular meeting of D. A. 49, S. T. & L. A. was held on Friday evening, August 15th, in the DAILY PEOPLE building.

Roll call of officers showed all present except D. W. F. Krinks.

Credentials were received from L. A. 215, Blank Book Workers, from P. O. 350, Iron and Metal Workers, from H. T. Mins and from L. A. 1563, Excelsior Labor Club, for Julian Pierce, A. C. Kihn and Jas. J. Hanlon. There being no objections, all of the above delegates were seated. Secretary reported that the firm of Goldstein, dealers in eggs, had gotten out an injunction to prevent L. A. 340, Egg Canners' Union from holding mass meetings. Copies of the injunction were served on officers of the union and on the speakers as soon as the mass meetings had been opened on August 10th. The two speakers who were served with the papers were comrades Jager and Colander. Comrade Colander had opened the meeting and before he had got fairly started he was served with the papers and told he must stop talking. He turned to explain to the crowd that he had been served with papers and would not talk any further until he found out what the papers were. He was thereupon placed under arrest. Comrade Jager jumped up on the stand to close the meeting and he was also arrested. Both were taken to Union Market Police Station and held under \$500 bail each. The case came up on Sunday morning in Essex Market Court but was adjourned until the following Thursday. Though they were held on a charge of conspiracy, when the case came up before Magistrate Cornell it was changed to disturbing the peace. Goldstein was there with seven witnesses to swear all manner of things against the speakers comrades Jager in particular. Notwithstanding the fact that the Counsel for the two comrades got every one of Goldstein's witnesses to contradict the other under cross examination, comrade Jager was put under bonds of \$500 to keep the peace for six months. Colander was discharged. The injunction restraining the Egg Canners' Union from holding mass meetings came up in Part 1 of the Supreme Court this morning. The Counsel for Goldstein failed to put in an appearance and had also failed to have the case placed on the calendar. Counsel for the Egg Canners moved that the injunction be dismissed, and the motion was granted.

Visited L. A.'s 141, Cigar-makers 298, N. Y. Shoeworkers 350, Iron and Metal Workers 353, Karl Marx Club and 1563, Excelsior Labor Club, and found all getting along well.

Communication was received from comrades Otto Frankel, Port Chester, N. Y., stating that the men in his shop had struck against him for refusing to join their pure and simple organization. Also asking that if there are any carpenters or machine wood workers out of employment they be sent to Portchester. Secretary was instructed to look after this matter.

One from Comrade Seidel stating he would be unable to do any speaking for the next few months. Received and placed on file.

Reports of Committees.—Grievance Committee, progress; Organization Committee, held no meeting; Ways and Means Committee, held no meeting.

Reports of Locals:

L. A. 19, Walters, progress.

L. A. 89, Nothing particular to report.

L. A. 141, Cigar-makers reported they had expelled one of their members, Louis Rosenthal and decided to ask D. A. 49 to place this matter before Section New York, as Rosenthal is also a Party member. Sold 22 tickets for the DAILY PEOPLE Festival, held on July 4th.

L. A. 215, Blank Book Workers; elected new officers at last meeting. Local in good working order.

L. A. 252, Mixed Alliance, reported progress, and admitted one new member.

L. A. 274, New York Machinists, progress.

L. A. 340, Egg Canners, had trouble with Goldstein about mass meetings, as explained by District Secretary. Want to hold a mass meeting on Saturday, and want two Jewish and an English speaker for same.

L. A. 350, Iron & Metal Workers, reported progress. Have an appeal in THE PEOPLE to all machinists to join the Local. Bought some literature from the Labor News Company, and each member is to take so much of it and try to sell it.

L. A. 353, Karl Marx Club, increasing in membership.

L. A. 357, Leather & Canvas Workers, holding mass meeting to-night.

L. A. 359, New York Shoeworkers, progress; admitted one new member.

L. A. 170, Lithographers, progress.

L. A. 1563, Excelsior Labor Club, held meeting on Wednesday evening and initiated four new members and elected new delegates to the District Alliance.

L. A. 2594, Shoeworkers, progress.

Section New York.—Main business of last meeting of the Section was in reference to the action of the State Committee. They passed a resolution at the last meeting of the State Committee interpreting the constitution in the matter of removal of members to mean that same must go to a referendum vote of the Section of the State. This took up nearly all of the time of the Section meeting and the discussion was somewhat acrimonious. There is no doubt that there was a great deal of preparation in the matter, but the vote was almost unanimous to refer the whole matter to the N. E. C. Section would like to have this District settle for the tickets for the last Daily People affair.

L. A. 1, Daily People Alliance; L. A. 2, Typo Union; L. A. 3, Baker; L. A. 4, Typo Union; L. A. 5, Baker; L. A. 6, Typo Union; L. A. 7, Baker; L. A. 8, Typo Union; L. A. 9, Baker; L. A. 10, Typo Union; L. A. 11, Baker; L. A. 12, Typo Union; L. A. 13, Baker; L. A. 14, Typo Union; L. A. 15, Baker; L. A. 16, Typo Union; L. A. 17, Baker; L. A. 18, Typo Union; L. A. 19, Baker; L. A. 20, Typo Union; L. A. 21, Baker; L. A. 22, Typo Union; L. A. 23, Baker; L. A. 24, Typo Union; L. A. 25, Baker; L. A. 26, Typo Union; L. A. 27, Baker; L. A. 28, Typo Union; L. A. 29, Baker; L. A. 30, Typo Union; L. A. 31, Baker; L. A. 32, Typo Union; L. A. 33, Baker; L. A. 34, Typo Union; L. A. 35, Baker; L. A. 36, Typo Union; L. A. 37, Baker; L. A. 38, Typo Union; L. A. 39, Baker; L. A. 40, Typo Union; L. A. 41, Baker; L. A. 42, Typo Union; L. A. 43, Baker; L. A. 44, Typo Union; L. A. 45, Baker; L. A. 46, Typo Union; L. A. 47, Baker; L. A. 48, Typo Union; L. A. 49, Baker; L. A. 50, Typo Union; L. 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